The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1889. NO. 45

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Honest men to the front—trimmers, time-servers and traitors to the rear.

Dr. H. A. Stevans, of Philadelphia, says the soul is located in the *corpus callosum*. Well, the REPORTER knows lots of fellows who don't seem to carry a *corpus callosum*.

The secret of making Russian sheet iron is owned by the Government, and is such an immense monopoly that it is currently supposed to defray the entire expenses of the Government.

If the party who have been salted in illegal fees by Sheriff Cook do not prosecute him, it is the sworn duty of the next grand jury to bring in a bill of indictment against him. Will the grand jury do its duty?

The result of last Tuesday's election means that the people of this county demand the immediate resignation of the present board of commissioners for incompetency, imbecility and malfeasance in office.

Among the set now disgracing the county as officials, treasurer Goss, Republican, has conducted his office and himself without besmirching his record. Gladly would we, if we could, pay the same tribute to the commissioners and sheriff.

The Lancaster Intelligencer pointedly remarks that Quay is a less intense man han Mahone, but of the same general style; and the Pennsylvania Republicans are ruled by a smaller figure of the same pattern of boss that rules the Virginia negroes.

It was a pleasure for us to have two Republicans call in our sanctum and tell us they voted against their nominees on account of the exposures they saw in the REPORTER of corrupt doings of the gang at Bellefonte. There are scores of other honest men like these.

If the Republican party of Centre county desires to further show its utter disregard for decency, then let it fill the measure of iniquity by appointing the fellow, Fiedler, postmaster of Bellefonte. Henderson, Decker, Cook, Fiedler—what a savory quarto of officials for the proud county of Centre!

The REPORTER is a terror to evil doers no matter where they stand. Its independence and fearlessness has often blocked them and saved the public against swindles and impositions in and out of politics. Subscribe for the REPORTER if you wish to sustain a paper that is fearless in its denunciations of bad men and methods.

Senator Hawley, in a recent speech at Boston, commented on the negro question at some length, maintaining that the color line was drawn too sharply in the South; but the New Haven Register asks the senator why in the same connection he made no allusion to the rejection of two colored applicants for membership of his own Grand Army post at Hartford.

Belgium is an uncomfortable country for embezzlers. A cashier employed by the city of Ghent, who embezzled 163,000 francs of the municipal cash, has just caught it very hot indeed. He has been sentenced to forty years' imprisonment and five years' police supervision to follow, has been fined 8,450 francs, ordered to restore the entire sum he has embezzled, and will in addition lose all his civil rights.

General Master workman T. V. Powderly says: "The rumors which have been floating around alleging that the order of the Knights of Labor is weakening, and that the executive board is in a state of disorganization are entirely false. They originate in Pittsburg from a set of villains who are too dishonorble to sign their names to the charges but I know who they are now, although I have been in ingnorance of their identity for some time."

Those who stood aloof the past few years waiting to see whether to be Republican or Democrat, playing a little with both, now that the Democracy have a solid majority, will be found sneaking to the front for an office, and howling Democracy with all the wind in them. Just watch for 'em—the number is few, but big in treachery.

Those who will not stand by a party in its day of trial, like cowards wanting to see who will win, always prove a plague wherever they are. With such it is office and office only, and they are ready to take office from any party.

A Yawp from the Commissioners Office.

OFFICE OF COM. OF CENTRE CO.
BELLEFONTE, Pa., Nov. 7th, 1889.

Mr. Kurtz
Dear sir

will Say in a few words what I think of you Didend I pattronise you with your Dirty Blackard of a paper Ever sins you are in Centre Hall and voted twisht for you and treated you as a Gentleman and pattroniced your Mill and in every respect now you have Slanderd me in every paper and printed Lies on me you Dirty Lowlived rotton Bich you and have pay you all I Owe you and I Dont want you to sent me a nothe paper to My house as I would not take it to . .(*we omit*).. So Dont Sent it anny longer I Shall have Nothing to do with Such a Little prinsbled Man annymore I Dont want you to talk to me a tall So remember and Stop this Sheet this Shall End Bussness Betwen Me and you

JOHN D DECKER.

We are sorry for Bro. Decker, and when his pretty letter is read it will be additional evidence that the men now in the above office are out of place. But we are glad that brother Decker has found that his "patronage" did not act as a bribe upon us to wink at the wrongs the commissioners are guilty of, and if brother Decker will now quit reading the ever watchful REPORTER we trust he will take to reading the good Book and in it find that unfaithful servants receive severer condemnation there than we can pen. We assisted to get Decker to his present position in hopes that Henderson would be left out—but by a now much regretted freak Greist was defeated, and between Henderson and the *thing* of the *Gazette*, brother Decker got spoiled, it seems.

Bro. Decker gave us the extreme pleasure of carrying him along in the banks for the past few years and now he calls us horrible things. After signing a paper like the above there is only one more paper that remains for brother Decker to sign and save what little reputation he has left, i. e. signing his resignation as commissioner and getting away from Henderson as quick as possible.

Will some one else now take the REPORTER to fill up the hole left by brother John, and thus keep the REPORTER from going under?

Further, brother John, it is a serious violation of the U. S. postal laws to send such a letter through the mails; we give you this information lest some day you send such a letter to one who may not be as kindhearted as we are and who would have you picked up by the U. S. marshall.

The Phila. Times sets out what makes on honest newspaper and the Reporter subscribes to it all: Public newspapers have become so intimately interwoven with the progress of our civilization that they must be honest to command public respect. They are the great educators of the people; they expose hypocrisy and crime; they are the accepted champions of public and business integrity, they are largely the guardians of the purity of society, of politics, of public morals, and they must be thoroughly honest] to be equipped for this responsible mission

The honest newspaper criticises public wrongs in political power with equal fidelity, whether committed by friend or foe, and it defends its cause only by giving the whole truth to its readers. The time was when the blind party organ was the political teacher of the age but that period has passed away forever.

The honest newspaper must be honest alike in its convictions, its teachings and its business. It must be honest in its appeals for patronage as well as honest in its appeals for honesty in the public and private circles which it criticises. It must be honest in its circulation; honest with its advertisers, honest with all who have business relations with it.

The King of Siam is a magnificent object in State attire. He glistens from head to foot with jewels worth more than $1,000,000, It is commonly reported in Bangkok that he has 300 wives and eighty-seven children, though the exact figures have never been given to his subjects. He was a father at the age of 12 and is now only 36 years old. If he lives a few years more he will be able to assume the title of "father of his county." The King is a good fellow, fond of a reasonable number of children and very kind to his 300 wives. He is very progressive and has done a great deal of good to Siam.

The Williamsport Sun and Banner says: The end of the Judicial contest, draws nigh. The result, it is confidently expected, will be to increase Judge Metzger's majority. The people, who will have to pay the big bill of costs, wonder why this useless proceeding ever was started, and they will rejoice when the piling up of the expenses comes to a close.

A careful estimate made by Commissioner of Immigration Hagerty shows that the yield of wheat in Dakota this year is 44,000,000 bushels.

How The Wool Growers Voted.

The Boston *Transcript*, a leading Republican paper, admits that "the result of the election in the manufacturing towns of Massachusetts shows quite conclusively that the calling of a man a free trader because he believes in tariff reform has no longer any terrors." The greatest Democratic gains in Massachusetts were in the manufacturing towns. In Ohio they were made in the manufacturing towns, and in the wool growing counties, from which latter President Harrison consoled himself with the thought the full returns would show Republican gains. Just what they did show, in a campaign in which from every stump and from every Democratic newspaper the demand went forth for free wool, the Cleveland *Plaindealer* illustrates in this extract:

The 88 counties of Ohio had according to last year's official statistics, 3,739,976 sheep. Of these 1,185,843, or nearly one-third of the whole are in nine counties in the centre and east center of the State, each having over 100,000 sheep. Six of these counties in 1887 gave Republican pluralities and three Democratic. Last Tuesday five gave Republican and four Democratic pluralities. In 1887 the net Republican plurality in the nine counties was 1003 This year the same counties gave a net Democratic plurality of 166. Instead of a Democratic loss, because of the bold stand on the wool question, there was a Democratic gain of 1169.

Turning to another class of wool growing counties, those having less than 100,000 and more than 50,000 sheep, we find there are 16, with an aggregate of 1,152,775, or about another third of the total flock of Ohio. These counties are mostly in the center of the State, a few being nearer the border east, west and north. Twelve of the 16 were and are Republican and the other four Democratic. In 1887 the 16 gave a net Republican plurality of 6688, and last Tuesday the net Republican plurality was 4596, a Republican loss of 2092.

Iowa is also a great wool growing State. Evidently the farmers are getting pretty well over their foolish scare about the disasters that would overtake them should wool go on the free list.

The precautions taken to render the recent visit of the Czar of Russia to Berlin safe, were most extraordinary Large sums were uselessly expended at the old Schloss and the palace at Potsdam for securing the isolation of the Czar if he should stay at either No precautions seemed to satisfy the Russian officials. Count Schouvaloff fortified the Russian Embassy. Six Russian artisans, especially attached to the Czar's retinue, examined the wall, flooring and furniture of the embassy and inserted gratings at the tops and bottoms fo the chimneys. Sentries were also stationed upon the roof apparently to prevent explosives being thrown down the flues. The Berlin secret police assisted the Russian detectives as far as the frontier. In accordance with the Czar's desire the railway bridges at Neustadt, Dirschau and Marienburg, and all the streets of Dantzic were guarded by troops. Until the moment the Czar left Dantzic even the officials were not allowed to know whether he would board the imperial yacht "Derjava" or make the journey by railroad. When the train started via the Dirschau line for the frontier, orders were telegraphed to put 50,000 Russian troops in motion to protect the lines.

The hardships to which working girls are subjected in some countries are a disgrace to our nineteenth century civilization. There is a paper mill, for instance, in Fort Edward, which is run day and night. Half the girls go on at 7 in the morning and work till noon. Then the other half go on and work till 7 P. M. at which time the girls who worked all the morning come on again and work till midnight. Then the afternoon girls take up the burden again and keep it up until 7 A. M. The work is very exhausting—the taking from the rolls of heavy sheets of manilla paper, counting and disposing of them. It involves constant activity and watchfulness and imposes a severe strain on muscles and nerves. For the 10 hours during which it continues the working girl gets 62 cents. The reader will readily guess, no doubt that Fort Edward is in England or some other effete despotism of the old world, where "pauper labor is the rule. But he will be mistaken. It is in the great State of New York, and the facts are et forth in the report of a factory inspector who has been snooping around after violators of the labor laws.

In veiw of the terrible story of cannibalism told by the survivors of the Earnmoor, a Philadelphia paper has asked its readers to give their opinions as to the justification of eating human flesh under any circumstances. A number of replies have been received and published, and nearly all agree that the time may come when drawing of lots is necessary to determine what life shall be sacrificed to preserve others.

Cow-Boys And Cattle Frozen.

Unless the snowstorm which has been raging for eight days comes to an end soon, next summer will show a country covered with dead bodies of animals as thickly as was the old Santa Fe trail in the sixties. The depth of snow is now not less than 26 inches on a level, and in many places it has drifted 7 feet high. When the storm struck this section seven large herds of cattle, numbering from 400 to 2,000, were being held near this place awaiting shipment to Eastern markets. The rain of a week ago was followed Thursday morning by blizzards of snow and sleet which sent the herds in a southerly direction. In vain did the already half-frozen cow-boys try to check the march of the herds, but on they went through the increasing storm until finding it utterly impossible to hold the cattle, the cow-boys rode aside and let them pass, and when nearly dead rode the exhausted horses into canyons or partially sheltered places.

Two cow-boys drifted into a canyon, where they found a cedar tree with a rat's nest in it. They managed to light a fire with this. During the second night one of their horses died from cold and, having nothing to eat, the men cut pieces of flesh from the dead animal, which they warmed and ate without salt. After being there over sixty hours they started out, and managed to reach the ranch, thirty miles away, where they were cared for. Five cow-men are known to be frozen to death.

Herds of sheep are completely wiped out of existence and the range for thirty miles from town is covered with dead carcasses. It is estimated that 20,000 sheep have perished in this part of the Territory. The hay supply is nearly exhausted and to-day $100 per ton was offered by stockmen.

Pain In Animals.

An English physician, Dr. W. Collier, in treating of the comparative insensibility of animals to pain, finds the source of pain in the brain.

Now, whereas, the proportron of the brain of man to the rest of his body is about as one to sixty' the proportion in fishes is about one to three thousand

This will comfort sympathetic anglers, The invertebrate kingdom, represented by shell fish, snails, worms, insects, etc, is marked by an entire absence of brain, the nervous system being represented by two nervous cords running the whole ventral surface of the body and having a pair of small masses of nervous tissue known as ganglia developed at intervals Every one knows the mutilations these creatures will successfully endure.

The dog and the horse are more sensitive to pain than wilder and less domesticated animals. The lower animals are not subject to "shock" like man; there is no such disturbance to the nervous system.

Animals are generally free also from that anticipation of pain which with man is often worse than the pain itself.

On the whole, there are good grounds for believing that although the lower animals are sensitive to pain, they are far less sensititive than man, and the lower we descend in the scale of animal life the less sensitive it becomes.

It is pretty well established too, that men and women of a high nervons organization are more sensitive to pain than merely muscular people. Our American savages show a wonderful insensibility to pain.

A novel land suit over an island in the Mississippi which changed its location, is soon to be tried. An appeal has been taken from the United States Circuit Court to the Supreme Court of the United States in what is kuown as the "Arsenal Island case." The island formerly lay in the Mississippi river on the Missouri side of the channel, immediately in front of the corporate limits of St. Louis, and belonged to that municipality.

In the course of time, under the friction of the river, it disappeared, and simultaneously a body of land accumulated on the river front on the other side of the river on land in St. Clair county, Ill., belonging to Edward Root, ex-State Treasurer, and he claimed these lands as a natural accretion. The city of St. Louis also claimed them as the veritable Arsenal Island which it had lost, alleging that the island had floated away bodily and lodged against Root's farm. The city put on a tenant to hold the lands and Root brought an action to eject him. The Court here held that the disputed grounds had formed against Root's river front by natural accretion and therefore belonged to him.

The land in dispute is valued at about $35,000. There is large legal interest in the case, on account of the novel proposition it involves respecting riparian owners on the Mississippi river.

If Sheriff Cook is prosecuted for taking illegal fees, which would result in his being removed from office, Coroner Neff would become the acting sheriff. Cook should be brought to trial without delay.

We never knew the result of any election in this county give greater general satisfaction. It was a victory in which the better portion of Republicans joined with the Democrats to show their disapproval of misrule in our county affairs. The scandals connected with the sheriff's office and the gross mismanagement in the commissioners' office, have caused the honest indignation of the outraged tax payers of all parties.

The candidates on the Democratic ticket have been elected by overwhelming majorities, and hundreds of Republicans cast their ballots in that direction. That was right, and as long as the Democracy presents good men who will administer ths affairs of our county honestly, so long do we hope these Republicans will vote with us, and whenever the Democrats so far forget themselves as to be untrue to their trust and pledges then let the victory go the other way.

The day for plunderers, tricksters, traders, and those who obtain nominations by corrupt bargains, we trust are things of the past. The people have the power to put their sovereign veto upon the practices of corrupt men, and by an exercise of this power only will the administration of public affairs be purified in county, state and nation, and the plundering of the people by unprincipled men be blocked.

Let both parties understand the people will have no more misrule and corruption, and that the professional office seeker is spotted, and each party will see the necessity of putting forward only good men.

Democrats of Centre, the people have endorsed you by a most flattering vote. If you see that your organization is kept pure, and that men of honesty, integrity and fitness are placed in nomination for public positions, then our party will continue in power and increase in strength. Now let this be the aim of every good Democrat, that we may gain and deserve the votes of all fair minded Republicans.

Take warning, Democrats, at the fate of the Republican party in this county—misrule has caused the seal of condemnation to fall upon it.

What The Figures Prove.

In Philadelphia Boyer gains 31,000 votes over the vote for Hart for state treasurer in 1887. In the other counties of the state Bigler gains 10,000 over the vote for McCrann for state treasurer in 1887. In other words, in the counties ouiside of Philadelphia the republican loss is 10,000, while in Philadelphia the republican gain is 31,000,

These figures prove two things: first, that certain democratic leaders in Philadelphia proved treacherous to the party. They are known and never hereafter will they be trusted by the democracy of the state, no matter what influence they may have in Philadelphia politics. Secondly the soundness and vigor of the rural democracy are fully demonstrated. We would add to these remarks by the Patriot, that there is always a little treachery lying around in disguise which can readily be seen by its actions and associations. Treachry has ever armed itself with good promises.

A London lawyer, Henry Fletcher Vallance, has just been disbarred for telling a client to what country he could safely escape owing to the absence of an extradition treaty covering his particular crime. There was no qusetion of the man's guilt or of the lawyer's knowledge of it, and the latter aided the escape solely by his advice, which he claimed was given to enable the man to escape civil suits. But Mr. Justice Manisty, in an indignant order striking his name off the list of incorporated lawyers, takes the sound ground that as an officer of the court a lawyer had no professional right to aid a criminal to escape trial, although he could legitimately defend him when he was put on trial.

There is no famine in Dakota. At a joint meeting of the committees from Minneapolis and St. Paul Boards of Trade, George A. Brackett, of the Associated Charities of this city, who has just returned from an extended trip in Ramsey county, Dakota, and that the stories of destitution were exaggerated. He failed to find a family that was really in need of the necessaries of life. Mr. Brackett believes that people in that section are suffering more from mortgage sharks than from any failure of crops. He says that they are compelled to pay from 80 to 100 per cent. per annum for loans.

We stated in our last week's issue what some of the Republicans of the county would do, as a result of the election. We say now, too, what one of them will not do: Ex-policeman Montgomery will not be a candidate for Sheriff.

The law permits a man to use his wife to rob his creditors. Yet in the face of this it is argued that marrage is a failure.

The Drink Question.

A weird and terrible contribution to the literature of the drink question is contained in the last Contemporary Review (British). It is written by James Runciman, who tells us that those who know him might point to him, and, as he passes, say: "There is a man who has been in hell." For it would be literally true.

Runciman has no words severe enough to characterize the society which lionizes the manufacturer of alcohol, knights the great brewers, constitutes the maker of whisky a pillar of church and state, and spurns with its foot the drunkard off whom he has made his gains. Neither has Runciman a particle of faith in prohibitory laws. He says:

I do not believe that you will ever stop one man from drinking by means of legislation. You may level every tavern over twenty square miles, but you will not thereby prevent a fellow who has the bite of a drink from boozing himself mad whenever he likes. As for stopping a woman by such merely mechanical means as the closing of public houses, the idea is ridiculous to anybody who knows the foxy cunning, the fixed determination of a female soaker.

One might close every drink selling place in Britain, and yet those folks that had a mind would get drink when they wanted it. You may ply bolts and bars; you may stop the working of beer engines and taps; but all will be futile, for I repeat that only by asserting power over hearts, souls, imaginations, can you make any sort of definite resistance to the awe striking plague that envenoms the world.

Looking at brutal life, catching the rotting soul in the very fact, have made me feel the most careless contempt for statute mongers, because I know now that you must conquer the evil of evils by a straight appeal to one individual after another, and not by any screed of throttling jargon. One Father Matthew would be worth ten parliaments, even if the parliaments were all reeling off curative measures with unexampled velocity.

In a "fit of savage despair," Runciman chose to plunge into oblivion for a time, thinking he could emerge at will. He could not, and was only saved as by fire.

As factors in the ruin of boys, he puts among the first the low concert halls, that ply youths at once with fierce drinks and indecent jokes and songs, till they stagger out, to fall into the clutches of some creature, "half girl, half tiger cat, who will bring them up in good time." Of the concert halls Runciman says: "I think I should shoot a boy of mine if I saw him enjoying such foul entertainment."

The only remedy is to arouse the noble emotions. Catch the children before they have become fatally tainted and take them out of the possibility of such a life. Let the old soakers die off, doing our best to see that the young do not follow in their footsteps. The writer ends his appeal thus:

Out of the depths I have called for aid and received it, and now I ask aid for others, and I shall not be denied.

A Dying Industry.

A good illustration of how the world's industries change is given in the whale fisheries trade. It is an industry now almost extinct. One reason is that petroleum and cotton seed oil will answer the same purpose as whale oil in so many places, and are so much cheaper and more easily obtainable that they are largely used instead of that. This has cheapened the price of whale oil so that there is no longer profit in fishing for whales for oil.

The whale of the polar regions, however, is still hunted for in both the Arctic and Antarctic oceans for its whalebone. This species of cetacean is called the right whale, and it is to secure it that hardy, brave men take their lives in their hands and remain in polar seas three to seven years.

Twenty-five years ago there were nearly 700 American whaling vessels on the seas constantly. Now there are almost none at all. There used to be great numbers of whales along the Atlantic coast as far south as Wilmington, Del. Now one is rarely seen along the shore of the States. Cotton seed oil and petroleum were discovered none too soon, perhaps, or the whale would have shortly become extinct.

Traveling Royalties.

It has been suggested that, now since the little emperor of Germany is on his travels, he might with profit extend them to the United States. Undoubtedly the little emperor of Germany would see the United States sunk into Symmes' hole before he would do it. There never has been a king, emperor, czar or shah from the Old World on a visit to our republic. Louis Philippe staid here a little while when he was an exile, but never when he was a monarch.

Royalty has no love for republics. Dom Pedro, the democratic sovereign of Brazil, visited us once, but no ruler from Europe has ventured foot on our shores. In the nature of things they could not love us much. We are a standing menace to their trade.

Don't go to the Yukon gold mines of Alaska in a hurry. If you do, chances are you will not have money enough from your gold digging to bring you home. The winter freezes the gold up so miners cannot get at it, the spring floods wash it away, and there is not much of it anyway.

Barnum has been telling those British that he would rather live in England than in America. In time they will be up to the ways of the greatest showman on earth, over there.

REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Dictating a Sermon to His Many Readers as He Embarks for the Holy Land.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., on his embarkation at New York for the Holy Land, by the steamer City of Paris, addressed his millions of friends through the press, taking for his text Acts xx., 38: "And the accompanied him unto the ship." His sermon is printed below in full:

To the more than twenty-five million people in many countries to whom my sermons come week by week, in English tongue and by translation, through the kindness of the newspaper press, I address these words. I dictate them to a stenographer on the eve of my departure for the Holy Land, Palestine. When you read this sermon I will be mid-Atlantic. I go to be gone a few weeks on a religious journey. I go because I want for myself and hearers and readers to see Bethlehem, and Nazareth, and Jerusalem, and Calvary, and all the other places connected with my Saviour's life and death, and so re-enforce myself for sermons. I go because I am writing the "Life of Christ," and can be more accurate and graphic when I have been an eye witness of the sacred places. Pray for my successful journeying and my safe return.

I wish on the eve of departure to pronounce a loving benediction upon all my friends in high places and low, upon congregations to whom my sermons are read in absence of pastors, upon groups gathered out on the prairies, and in mining districts, upon all sick and invalid and aged ones who cannot attend churches, but to whom I have long administered through the printed page. My next sermon will be addressed to you from Rome, Italy, for I feel like Paul when he said: "So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the Gospel to you that are at Rome also.' The fact is that Paul was ever moving about on land or sea. He was an old sailor—not from occupation, but from frequency of travel. I think he could have taken a vessel across the Mediterranean as well as some of the ship captains. The sailors never scoffed at him for being a "land lubber." If Paul's advice had been taken, the crew would never have gone ashore at Melita.

When the vessel went scudding under bare poles Paul was the only self-possessed man on board, and, turning to the excited crew and despairing passengers, he exclaims, in a voice that sounds above the thunder of the tempest and the wrath of the sea: "Be of good cheer."

The men who now go to sea with maps, and charts, and modern compass, warned by buoy and lighthouse, know nothing of the perils of ancient navigation. Horace said that the man who first ventured on the sea must have had a heart bound with oak and triple brass. People then ventured only from headland to headland, and from island to island, and not until long after spread their sail for a voyage across the sea. Before starting, the weather was watched, and the vessel having been hauled up on the shore, the mariners placed their shoulders against the stern of the ship and heaved it off—they, at the last moment, leaping into it.

Vessels were then chiefly ships of burden—the transit of passengers being the exception; for the world was not then migratory, as in our day, when the first desire of a man in one place seems to be to get into another place. The ship from which Jonah was thrown overboard, and in which Paul was carried prisoner, went out chiefly with the idea of taking a cargo. As now, so then, vessels were accustomed to carry a flag. In those times it was inscribed with the name of a heathen deity. A vessel bound for Syracuse had on it the inscription, "Castor and Pollux." The ships were provided with anchors. Anchors were of two kinds—those that were dropped into the sea, and those that were thrown up on to the rocks to hold the vessel fast. This last kind was what Paul alluded to when he said: "Which hope we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and which entereth into that within the vail." That was what the sailors call a "hook anchor." The rocks and sand bars, shoals and headlands not being mapped out, vessels carried a plumb line. They would drop it and find the water fifty fathoms, and drop it again and find it forty fathoms, and drop it again and find it thirty fathoms, thus discovering their near approach to the shore.

In the spring, summer and autumn the Mediterranean Sea was white with the wings of ships, but at the first wintry blast they hied themselves to the nearest harbor; although now the world's commerce prospers in January as well as in June, and in mid-winter all over the wide and stormy deep there float palaces of light, trampling the billows under foot and showering the sparks of terrible furnaces on the wild wind; and the Christian passenger, tippeted and shawled, sits under the shelter of the smoke-stack, looking off upon the phosphorescent deep, on which is written in scrolls of foam and fire: "Thy way, O God, is in the sea, and Thy path in the great waters!"

It is in those days of early navigation that I see a group of men, women and children on the beach of the Mediterranean. Paul is about to leave the congregation to whom he had preached, and they are come down to see him off. It is a solemn thing to part. There are so many traps that wait for a man's feet. The solid ground may break through, and the sea—how many dark mysteries it hides in its bosom! A few counsels, a hasty good-by, a last look, and the ropes rattle, and the sails are hoisted, and the planks are hauled in, and Paul is gone. I expect to sail over some of the same waters over which Paul sailed, but before going I want to urge you all to embark for heaven.

The church is the dry dock where souls are to be fitted out for heaven. In making a vessel for this voyage, the first need is sound the timber. The floor timbers ought to be of solid stuff. For the want of it, vessels that looked able to run their jibbooms into the eye of any tempest, when caught in a storm have been crushed like a wafer. The truths of God's Word are what I mean by floor timbers. Away with your lighter materials. Nothing but oaks, hewn in the forest of divine truth, are stanch enough for this craft.

You must have love for a helm, to guide and turn the craft. Neither pride, nor ambition, nor avarice will do for a rudder. Love, not only in the heart, but flashing in the eye and tingling in the hand—love married to work, which many look upon as so homely a bride—love, not like brooks which foam and rattle yet do nothing, but love like a river that runs up the steps of mill wheels and works in the harness of factory bands—love that will not pass by on the other side, but visits the man who fell among thieves near Jericho, not merely saying: "Poor fellow! you are dreadfully hurt," but, like the good Samaritan, pours in oil and wine and pays his board at the tavern. There must also be a prow, arranged to cut and override the billow. That is Christian perseverance.

There are three mountain surges that sometimes dash against a soul in a minute—the world, the flesh and the devil—and that is a well built prow that can bound over them. For lack of this, many have put back and never started again. It is the broadside wave that so often sweeps the deck and fills the hatches; but that which strikes in front is harmless. Meet troubles courageously and you surmount them. Stand on the prow; and, as you wipe off the spray of the split surge, cry out with the apostle: "None of these things move me." Let all your fears stay aft. The right must conquer. Know that Moses, in the ark of bulrushes, can run down a war steamer.

Have a good, strong anchor. "Which hope we have as an anchor." By this strong cable and windlass, hold on to your anchor. "If any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father." Do not use the anchor wrongfully. Do not always stay in the same latitude and longitude. You will never ride up the harbor of Eternal Rest if you all the way drag your anchor.

But you must have sails. Vessels are not fit for the sea until they have the flying jib, the mainsail, topgallant, the skysail, the gaff-sail and other canvas. Faith is our canvas. Hoist it and the winds of heaven will drive you ahead. Sails made out of any other canvas than faith will be slit to tatters by the first northeaster. Strong faith never lost a battle. It will crush foes, blast rocks, quench lightnings, thresh mountains. It is a shield to the warrior, a crank to the most ponderous wheel, a lever to pry up pyramids, a drum whose beat gives strength to the step of the heavenly soldiery, and sails to waft ships laden with priceless pearls from the harbor of earth to the harbor of heaven.

But you are not yet equipped. You must have what seamen call the running rigging. This comprises the ship's braces, halliards, clew lines and such like. Without these the yards could not be braced, the sails lifted nor the canvas in anywise managed. We have prayer for the running rigging. Unless you understand this tackling you are not a spiritual seaman. By pulling on these ropes you hoist the sails of faith and turn them every whither. The prow of courage will not cut the wave, nor the sail of faith spread and flap its wing, unless you have strong prayer for a halliard.

One more arrangement and you will be ready for the sea. You must have a compass—which is the Bible. Look at it every day, and always sail by it, as its needle points toward the Star of Bethlehem. Through fog and darkness and storm it works faithfully. Search the Scriptures. "Box the compass."

Let me give you two or three rules for the voyage. Allow your appetites and passions only an under deck passage. Do not allow them ever to come up on the promenade deck. Mortify your members which are upon the earth. Never allow your lower nature anything better than a steerage passage. Let watchfulness walk the decks as an armed sentinel, and shoot down with great promptness anything like a mutiny of riotous appetites.

Be sure to look out of the forecastle for icebergs. These are cold Christians floating about in the church. The frigid zone professors will sink you. Steer clear of icebergs. Keep a log-book during all the voyage—an account of how many furlongs you make a day. The merchant keeps a day book as well as a ledger. You ought to know every night as well as every year, how things are going. When the express train stops at the depot you hear a hammer sounding on all the wheels, thus testing the safety of the rail train. Bound, as we are, with more than express speed toward a great eternity, ought we not often to try the work of self-examination?

Be sure to keep your colors up! You know the ships of England, Russia, France and Spain by the ensigns they carry. Sometimes it is a lion, sometimes an eagle, sometimes a star, sometimes a crown. Let it ever be known who you are, and for what port you are bound. Let "Christian" be written on the very front, with a figure of a cross, a crown and a dove; and from the masthead let float the streamers of Immanuel. Then the pirate vessels of temptation will pass you unharmed as they say: "There goes a Christian, bound for the port of heaven. We will not disturb her, for she has too many guns aboard." Run up your flag on this pulley: "I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God and the wisdom of God unto salvation." When driven back, or laboring under great stress of weather—now changing from starboard tack to larboard, and then from larboard to starboard—look above the topgallants, and your heart shall beat like a war drum as the streamers float on the wind. The sign of the cross will make you patient, and the crown will make you glad.

Before you gain port you will smell the land breezes of heaven; and Christ, the Pilot, will meet you as you come into the Narrows of Death, and fasten to you, and say: "When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee." Are you ready for such a voyage? Make up your minds. The gangplanks are lifting. The bell rings. All aboard for heaven! The world is not your rest. The chaffinch is the silliest bird in all the earth for trying to make its nest on the rocking billow. Oh, how I wish that as I embark for the Holy Land in the East, all to whom I preach by tongue or type would embark for heaven. What you all most need is God, and you need Him now. Some of you I leave in trouble. Things are going very rough with you. You have had a hard struggle with poverty, or sickness or persecution or bereavement. Light after light has gone out and it is so dark that you can hardly see any blessing left. May that Jesus, who comforted the widow of Nain, and raised the deceased to life, with His gentle hand of sympathy wipe away your tears. All is well.

When David was fleeing through the wilderness, pursued by his son, he was being prepared to become the sweet singer of Israel. The pit and the dungeon were the best schools at which Joseph ever graduated. The hurricane that upset the tent and killed Job's children prepared the man of Uz to write the magnificent poem that has astounded the ages. There is no way to get the wheat out of the straw but to thresh it. There is no way to purify the gold but to burn it. Look at the people who have always had it their own way. They are proud, discontented, useless and unhappy. If you want to find cheerful folks, go among those who have been purified by the fire. After Rossini had rendered "William Tell" the five hundredth time, a company of musicians came under his window in Paris and serenaded him. They put upon his brow a golden crown of laurel leaves. But amidst all the applause and enthusiasm Rossini turned to a friend and said: "I would give all this brilliant scene for a few days of youth and love." Contrast the melancholy feeling of Rossini, who had everything that this world could give him, to the joyful experience of Isaac Watts, whose misfortunes were innumerable, when he says:

> The hill of Zion yields
> A thousand sacred sweets,
> Before we reach the heavenly fields
> Or walk the golden streets.
>
> Then let our songs abound,
> And every tear be dry;
> We're marching through Immanuel's ground
> To fairer worlds on high.

It is prosperity that kills and trouble that saves. While the Israelites were on the march, amidst great privations and hardships, they behaved well. After a while, they prayed for meat, and the sky darkened with a large flock of quails, and these quails fell in great multitudes all about them; and the Israelites ate and ate, and stuffed themselves until they died. Oh! my friends, it is not hardship, or trial, or starvation that injures the soul, but abundant supply. It is not the vulture of trouble that eats up the Christian's life; it is the quails! it is the quails!

I cannot leave you until once more I confess my faith in the Saviour whom I have preached. He is my all in all. I owe more to the grace of God than most men. With this ardent temperament, if I had gone overboard I would have gone to the very depths. You know I can do nothing by halves.

> O to grace how great a debtor
> Daily I'm constrained to be!

I think all will be well. Do not be worried about me. I know that my Redeemer liveth, and if any fatality should befall me. I think I should go straight. I have been most unworthy, and would be sorry to think that any one of my friends had been as unworthy a Christian as myself. But God has helped a great many through, and I hope He will help me through. It is a long account of shortcomings, but if He is going to rub any of it out, I think He will rub it all out.

And now give us (for I go not alone) your benediction. When you send letters to a friend in a distant land, you say via such a city, or via such a steamer. When you send you good wishes to us, send them via the throne of God. We shall not travel out of the reach of your prayers.

> There is a scene where spirits dwell,
> Where friend holds intercourse with friend;
> Though sundered far, by faith we meet
> Around one common mercy seat.

And now, may the blessing of God come down upon your bodies and upon your souls, your fathers and mothers, your companions, your children, your brothers and sisters, and your friends! May you be blessed in your business and in your pleasures, in your joys and in your sorrows, in the house and by the way! And if, during our separation, an arrow from the unseen world should strike any of us, may it only hasten on the raptures that God has prepared for those who love Him! I utter not the word farewell; it is too sad, too formal a word for me to speak or write. But, considering that I have your hand tightly clasped in both of mine, I utter a kind, an affectionate and a cheerful good-by!

"Breathin' on the Stairs."

"Breathin' on the stairs! That's what 'twas. You needn't tell *me!* I never had no higher eddication, as you call it, but I never did no breathin on the stairs, neither, nor a host of redic'lous things that poor, misguided woman ust to do and think it was dretful smart; not that I've got a single word to say agin her as is gone over into the kingdom and the power and the glory, for she was one of the saints of the airth if there ever was one, for all she was sich a—fool, I was goin' to say, and I dunno on the hull why I shouldn't, seein' as its the blessed truth, and mebbe now she'll git a better kind of higher eddication than she ever did in this world, and one that's better wuth the name.'

"I suppose I am stupid, Aunt Melinda," I managed at last to get a chance to say, "but I've no more idea what—"

"You know Mis' Chittenden died last night, don't you?"

"Yes."

"And left a husband and three children?"

"Yes."

"And the young ones are all a poor lot, not a reel healthy one among 'em; that's breathin' on the stairs, I say. You needn't tell *me!* Annie, that's the oldest, she's fourteen, and she's got weak eyes and weak lungs, and she's gittin' all humped over, jest like a reg'lar old woman; and Bess, that's the next one, and, well, I dunno what to make of Bess, she's so nervous, her mother used to say. Nervous! Twelve years old—a fine state of things! You needn't tell *me!* and a shakin' and a cryin' and a havin' to be kep' upon quinine and Angelina wine, and what not. And the next one, her name was Mary, she died; never had no strength to live on, anyhow. And Rodman, that's the baby, of all the puny, pindlin babies I ever see, and it's all breathin' on the stairs. You needn't tell me 'taint,"

"But, Aunt Melinda," I gasped, getting a second chance to slip a word in edgewise, "what in the world do you mean by 'breathin' on the stairs?'"

"Why, I s'posed you knew all about that, seein's how you was sich a visitor to the Chittenden's, but I might a knowed Mis' Chittenden wouldn't never tell no one about sich a thing as that, nor do it before 'em, 'cept they ketched her at it as I've done time and time agin."

"At what?" I ventured as a dropped stitch in the old lady's knitting compelled another pause.

"Why, breathin' on the stairs, as I was sayin'. Mis' Chittenden allus prided herself on her housekeepin', and she was a master hand at it, that's a fact, things that showed off to the neighbors like the lace curtains to the front parlor windows, and the plants in 'em, and the big silver door-plate, and all that; not but that she kep' the corners clean, too, furzino, I didn't never get a chance to see, but she was a good woman, and honest in all her dealins', so I guess the corners was all right, but them stairs—she just ust once a week, and oftener if she was a goin' to have company—black walnut, iled—and she'd git down on her knees and scrub them stairs; she had three different kinds of cloth to do 'em with, and rub every livin' one of 'em five minutes by the clock, and breathe on every one on 'em over and over agin' till she'd gone from the top to the bottom, and then she'd allus have to lie down with a spell of a dredful pain in her side, and as white as the scourin' cloth, and once she fainted dead away, and I hain't had no sort of patience with her on them stairs; they ust to shine, that's sure, but what made em? You needn't tell me! It was just poor Mis' Chittenden's breath of life went into them stairs, and put the polish on better'n the hired girl could do—seems hired girls don't have no special pride nor interest; and 'twas jest the same with the door-plate, and the curtains was too fine to be trusted to anybody else inside or out of the house, and so when they was done up Mis' Chittenden she'd have 'em pinned down on the parlor carpet, and she'd bend over 'em hours and hours on her hands and knees jest a gaspin' for breath half the time, and used up more'n three papers of pins once before she could get 'em straight to suit her, to my sartain knowledge; and she was jest so partic'lar about every mortal, livin' thing, and had to be dressed jest so allus, tight and trig, and lookin' 'sif she'd come out of a bandbox, and stoopin' over that way was jest the wust thing, if she did write a valedictionary, as they call it, because she was fust in her class at Culminate College; and I've jest told her time and agin; I says to her, says I, 'Mis' Chittenden,' says I, 'you'll jest as sure kill yourself one of these days and leave a lot of helpless babies,' and it's because she never took no care of her poor, perishin' body that they're sich a measley, mise'ble set, without no lungs and constitution, and when it's too late I says to her, you'll think mebbe there's something better'n for a woman that's got a husband and three children to do for 'em than make shiny stairs for 'em to walk over, when they might jest as well be a-walkin' over her flesh and blood. and so I says to her time and time agin, You needn't tell *me.* And she'd jest smile and press her hand to her side, and says she, 'I must be thorough'; her mother taught her to be thorough, and she felt 'sif her house was a sort of trust, and she said she must be faithful to it for the sake of her family, and the servant couldn't do everything, and I didn't have no patience, for I knew the family needed something more than them shiny stairs all iled, and you could most see your face in 'em; and now she's gone, and the fam'ly can't live on the stairs, and they won't shine much longer, anyhow, and you needn't tell *me.* I haint nothing on airth agin a woman gittin' all the ideas into her head she possibly can; the more the better; but there's something besides the botiny and the algebry and the scientifics and painted teacups and shiny housekeepin', and they'd orter have some notion of their poor, perishin' bodies and those they bring inter the world, for they'd orter know how to be wives before they're them, and how to be mothers of healthy children, and how to be house keepers that don't give up all comfort and length of days to clear-starched, done-up, pinned-down, parlor back, breaking lace window curtains, and black walnut stairs iled and polished with three rags; and breathed on till they're jest shiny enough to show the faces of them little orphans she's left behind her; and I know 'twant nothing but what I've said to her time and time agin—breathin' on them stairs. You needn't tell *me!*—C. B. LE ROW, in *Phrenological Journal.*

Show Your Hand, Edwin Ellis!

I have been twenty years at the study of palmistry or chirognomy, and during that time have not been able to discover any philosophic reason for believing that the lines of the hand and its shape indicate character. The want of a connecting theory frequently causes me to lose all hope and belief in the investigation; but practice restores confidence. No one can look at even a few hands every month for years together without being driven to conclusion that they really do contain a guide to much that is to be found in the nature of their owners. As an actual fact, however, I find that the leading lines of the hand are never eccentrically deformed, broken, or deficient in persons who have not some gaps or queer places in their characters, to match. If the lines are long, clear, red, gently curved except the upright ones, few in number, and shown in a hand that has fingers with substantial tips and not too long roots, the best sort of nature may be looked for. In the case of persons of brilliant original talent and thought, the upright line from the base of the palm toward the fingers is never absent and is sometimes repeated twice or even thrice. It is called the "line of Saturn," and springs from many different places. In musicians, actors, and some others it usually starts from below the little finger. When it is joined at the base to the curved line round the thumb an independence of feeling, out of proportion to the will-strength or the pride of the rest of the character, is to be expected. If the line called that of the head which crosses the hand from above the thumb, usually turning down to the pad below the little finger, be entirely separate from the line that surrounds the thumb, the whole character will be modified, whether it be a good or bad one, by this separation. As a rule, that modification will tend to make the person seem more clever when thinking out of his own head, but less able, however sympathetic and docile, to adopt the modes of getting at ideas by which his teachers achieve their success. A short little finger often goes with a sweetness, a readiness to repent of evil and of anger, and sometimes even a cheerful abnegation. Both kinds are consistent with a permanence of negative wishes, or, as it is usually called, obstinacy, as this is a quality capable of drawing strength from many sources. A large-ended thumb is very good in a good man, and helps him to fight the battle of life. In a dull and selfish man it enables him to be extra oppressive at home, and to make his opinions of much more effect than their value warrants. A thumb whose end is large and its shaft poor, as though it were a door-handle with a weak neck and could be twisted off the hand, is not an advantage. This leads to many evils, and, though often found in a good man, gives a tendency to change the reasons for his good deeds or good opinions, even after he has been very emphatic in choosing or defending them. Such change will usually be rather of the nature of a reversal than a drifting away Blunt-ended thumbs seldom go with a natural tendency to politeness of address or a polished approach, except when, as in persons much before the world, this has been learned as a part. But in good types it goes with a gentleness and kindness of manner bred by self-knowledge which has taught the owner to counteract his faults before they have time to hurt innocent people. It follows as a matter of course that among women those whose fingers and thumbs are pointed are generally the more superficially charming. Those with large blunt-ended fingers are (if intellectual and educated) more valued and more impressive, and even commanding. But command, like melancholy, has more than one origin, viewed as an expression of constitutional tendency. Pointed-fingered people have no excuse if they are not agreeable, for it costs them little to seem so. If large-ended blunt-fingered people show delicate discernment, self-abnegation in mental matters, indulgence to shallow weakness, patience with anger and folly, they are either entirely uninterested personally in the occasions that bring such qualities before them, or have bought their good nature at a price, like the Centurion his freedom. How to do it. When a student of the hand has realt and applied for himself all the volumes that have been written on the subject, and when he has also discovered how to discount the bias of his different authors by guessing at their hands and accounting for their predictions, and when he has achieved such proficiency in looking at a hand and adding up all the conflicting forces suggested by its balance of lines and segments that he can at once tell how to classify the owner and what to expect of him, yet the greatest of all difficulties will remain to be surmounted. This hard hill to climb is nothing less than to describe a character in such terms that the owner of the same must confess his portrait, and say, "Yes, it is true; am like that."—*Universal Review.*

The Czar's New Train.

A new imperial train has just been built for the Emperor of Russia. The saloons are covered with iron outside, and then come eight inches of cork, instead of the steel plates with which the carriage of the old train was protected. All the saloons (which communicate by a covered passage) are exactly the same in outward appearance, so that no outsider may be able to discover in which carriage the Czar is traveling. During the Emperor's journey last autumn he passed most of his time in a carriage which, from the outside, looks like a luggage van.—*London Truth.*

Little disputes before marriage are great ones after it; as northerly winds, which are warm in summer, blow keen and cold in winter.

Some men are contented and others are indolent, but it is frequently hard to tell which is which.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY NOVEMBER 17, 1895.

David's Last Words.

LESSON TEXT.

2 Sam. 23 : 1-17. Memory verses, 3, 4

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26 : 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Consolations of Dying Faith.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. God's Words by David, vs. 1, 2.
2. God's Words Concerning Rulers, vs. 3-5.
3. God's Words Concerning Enemies, vs. 6, 7.

GOLDEN TEXT: *He hath made with me an everlasting covenant, order in all things, and sure.*—2 Sam. 23 : 5.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—2 Sam. 23 : 1-7. Consolations of dying faith.
T.—1 Chron. 29 : 20-30. David's last days.
W.—Gen. 48 : 1-22. Jacob's last consolations.
T.—Gen. 49 : 28:33; 50 : 1-13. Jacob's death and burial.
F.—Acts 7 : 54-60. Stephen's last consolations.
S.—1 Cor. 15 : 1-26. Consolations for all saints.
S.—1 Cor. 15 : 35-57. Consolations for all saints.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. GOD'S WORDS BY DAVID.

I. David's Words as King:
David, ... the man who was raised on high, saith (1).
His king shall be higher than Agag (Num. 24 : 7).
That thou shouldest be prince over my people (2 Sam. 7 : 8).
He chose David . . . to feed Jacob his people (Psa. 78 : 70, 71).
The highest of the kings of the earth (Psa. 89 : 27).

II. David's Words as Psalmist:
David. . . . saith, . . . the sweet psalmist of Israel (1).
On that day did David first ordain to give thanks (1 Chron. 16 : 7).
David himself saith in the book of Psalms (Luke 20 : 42).
When ye come together, each one hath a psalm (1 Cor. 14 : 26).
Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns (Eph. 5 : 19).

III. David's Words from God:
The spirit of the Lord spake by me (2).
He spake by the mouth of his holy prophets (Luke 1 : 70).
The Holy Ghost spake before by the mouth of David (Acts 1 : 16).
Every scripture inspired of God is also profitable (2 Tim. 3 : 16).
Men spake from God, being moved by the Holy Ghost (2 Pet. 1 : 21).
1. "These be the last words of David." (1) David's many words; (2) David's precious words; (3) David's last words.
2. "The man whom God raised on high." (1) The lowly origin; (2) The Divine uplift; (3) The exalted end.
3. "The spirit of the Lord spake by me." (1) David the voice; (2) God the speaker.—(1) The source of revelation; (2) The mediums of revelation.

II. GOD'S WORDS CONCERNING RULERS.

I. What Good Rulers Must Be:
One that ruleth . . . . righteously . . . . in the fear of God (3).
Joseph said, ... This do, and live; for I fear God (Gen. 42 : 18).
Able men, such as fear God, ... to be rulers (Exod. 18 : 21).
Ye judge not for man, but for the Lord (2 Chron. 19 : 6).
So did not I, because of the fear of God (Neh. 5 : 15).

II. What Good Rulers Are Like:
He shall be as the light of the morning (4).
Let them that love him be as the sun (Judg. 5 : 31).
His throne as the sun before me (Psa. 89 : 36).
As the shining light, that shineth more and more (Prov. 4 : 18).
Thy judgments are as the light (Hos. 6 : 5).

III. How God Treats Good Rulers:
He hath made with me an everlasting covenant (5).
Thine house and thy kingdom shall be made sure (2 Sam. 7 : 16).
My covenant shall stand fast with him (Psa. 89 : 28).
An everlasting covenant, ... even the sure mercies of David (Isa. 55 : 3).
Then may also my covenant be broken with David (Jer. 33 : 21).
1. "He shall be as the light of the morning." (1) He illuminates; (2) He invigorates; (3) He comforts.
2. "He hath made with me an everlasting covenant." (1) The source of the covenant; (2) The recipient of the covenant; (3) The scope of the covenant; (4) The duration of the covenant.
3. "It is all my salvation, and all my desire." God's covenant (1) As a source of blessing; (2) As an object of desire.

III. GOD'S WORDS CONCERNING ENEMIES.

I. Equipped for Evil:
The ungodly shall be all of them as thorns (6).
They have sharpened their tongue like a serpent (Psa. 140 : 3).
Their feet run to evil (Prov. 1 : 16).
One sinner destroyeth much good (Eccl. 9 : 18).
The poison of asps is under their lips (Rom. 3 : 13).

II. Overcome by Power:
The man that toucheth them must be armed with iron (7).
The Lord shall have them in derision (Psa. 2 : 4).
He seeth that his day is coming (Psa. 37 : 13).
He it is that shall tread down our adversaries (Psa. 60 : 12).
He came forth conquering, and to conquer (Rev. 6 : 2).

III. Doomed to Destruction:
They shall be utterly burned with fire (7).
The way of the wicked shall perish (Psa. 1 : 6).
In smoke shall they consume away (Psa. 37 : 20).
The chaff he will burn up (Matt. 3 : 12).
Who shall suffer . . . . eternal destruction (2 Thess. 1 : 9).

1. "The ungodly shall be all of them as thorns to be thrust away." The ungodly (2) Intrinsically harmful; (2) Universally doomed.—(1) Full of virulence; (2) Appointed to destruction.
2. "Armed with iron and the staff of a spear." (1) Man's equipment for extirpating thorns; (2) God's equipment for extirpating rebels.
3. "They shall be utterly burned with fire in their place." The end of the wicked; (1) Its terribleness; (2) Its completeness.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

LAST WORDS.

Of Jacob (Gen. 49 : 29-32).
Of Joseph (Gen. 50 : 25, 26).
Of Moses (Deut, 33 : 26-29).
Of Joshua (Josh. 24 : 27-29).
Of David (2 Sam. 23 : 1-7).
Of Simeon (Luke 2 : 29-32).
Of Stephen (Acts 7 : 59, 60).
Of Paul (2 Tim. 4 : 6-8).
Of Jesus on the cross, (Luke 24 : 46; at his ascension, Acts 1 : 8, 9; in his revelations to men, Rev. 21 : 20).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—David's excessive grief for Absalom disconcerted the people, and Joab severely rebuked the king, who then "arose, and sat in the gate." The tribes of Israel began to talk about the return of the king. David thereupon sent, through the priests, a message to the people of his own tribe, Judah, to stir them up in the matter. He sent also to Amasa, promising him the place of Joab. The elders of Judah invited David to return and they met him at Gilgal (2 Sam. 19 : 1-15).

Shimei, the recent reviler of the king, reappears to beg pardon. Abishai proposes to kill him, but David spares him. Mephibosheth also comes to meet the king, probably at Jerusalem, explains his absence, but his property is divided between him and Ziba. Barzillai attends David across the Jordan, but declines to be his guest at Jerusalem, sending Chimham instead. A controversy then takes place between the men of Israel and of Judah about the king's return (2 Jam. 19 : 41-43). Sheba takes advantage of this to incite a rebellion. David asks Amasa to collect the men of Judah, but, as the latter delays, he sends Abishai to put down the rebellion. Joab, the deposed commander-in-chief, meets Amasa on the way, and treacherously kills him. Sheba is pursued to Abel-beth-maacah, from which city his head is thrown over the wall to Joab (2 Sam. 20 : 1-22).

A list of the king's officers follows (vs. 23-26). The next two chapters probably belong to an earlier period. Chapter 21 tells of a famine on account of Saul's slaughter of the Gibeonites, the sacrifice of seven descendants of Saul at the request of the Gibeonites, and the burial of the victims. The Philistine wars are also recounted, the date of these being in doubt. Chapter 22 contains a psalm that may belong to an earlier period; while the pestilence narrated in chapter 24 probably occurred before the date of the lesson. The account seems to be placed at the close of 2 Samuel on account of its relation to the buying of the site of the temple.

PLACE.—Probably Jerusalem.

TIME.—The last year of David's life, —B. C. 1016 or 1018.

"Strong Minded" Women.

Just where the weak minded woman stops and the strong minded begins it is hard to say. The boundary line, is so vague, it is crossed so unconsciously, so unpremeditatedly, that some women do not even know when they have crossed it, until some morning they wake up and find the epithet "strong minded" prefixed to their names. And it is strange that such an epithet should be used as a term of reproach when applied to a woman, for surely "weak minded" would also be an undesirable prefix.

No sensible woman would like to be called "weak minded" and no refined woman desires to be called "strong-minded," taking the word in its present and generally accepted definition. For, generally speaking, when a woman is called "strong minded" it is meant that she is eccentric almost to insanity, regardless of public opinion, and that no one need be surprised at anything she may do, for she is capable of doing anything and everything that is queer. It may be argued that the opinion of persons who are strong minded in this sense is of no value. Very true it is of no value, for, truthfully speaking, a woman who is strong minded is not eccentric, nor regardless of public opinion, nor likely to do anything shocking. Rather should these things be expected of a weak minded woman.

A strong minded woman is, first of all, a woman of sense; she has convictions, and the courage to express them—she is clever, and nearly always talent; ed. If she does not comform to all the frivolities and small conventionalities of fashionable life, it is because her mind is intent on higher and nobler things. She claims a right to make her life what she chooses to make it, the same right that men have had from time ime memorial. She works for money if she wishes to do so, or for the love of work, and the refined, the cultured, the people of broad minds and liberal views of life respect her and admire her. She is not the masculine woman. Heaven forbid! Rather should the masculine woman be called weak minded, in that she has the weakness to be ashamed of being a woman and to emulate a man in manner and dress.—*Miss Palfrey in New York Star.*

In putting down carpets if care is exercised in thoroughly drying the floors beforehand, the moths will not be so liable to bother in the house.

Many a man wearies his life out "taking care of things" which are of no earthly use to him or his.

"I say, conductah, how comes it that we've reached our destination half a mile late?"

"Front end of train's on time. Rear end's allus late."

He is a fool that praises himself, and he is a madman that speaks ill of himself.

FARM NOTES.

TWO MILES OF MELONS.—"Georgia has the biggest watermelon patch in the world" said Mr. J. J. Griffin, who has just seen it. "Think of a lane two miles long, with melons on each side as far as the eye can reach. It is an interesting sight when the laborers go out at daylight to gather the melons. Squads of them are moving the vines aside to make roads for the wagons to go through. Others are thumping and cutting off the melons from the vines, while others follow, gathering the fruit into the wagons. I never saw anything like it. The larger melons will average forty pounds, and there will be lots of sixty-pounders. There will be carloads of 1,200 melons, with hardly a melon under thirty-five or forty pounds. The company who own this immense melon patch of 800 acres will make a big thing out of it. In my judgment their profit will not be less than $150 a car-load, and they will ship 4 0 loads. Sixty thousand dollars on 800 acres will beat cotton. Without disaster, they will make such a success that the farmers who are watching them will plant an immense acreage in that section next year.

NO FERTILIZER is more highly valued than lime, for the reason that it is cheap, easily applied, and its effects are lasting. Lime exists in all soils, but more in some, than in others. As a carbonate it is insoluble, but is subject to chemical changes by the action of nitric acid and other substances brought down by rains. When lime is freshly made (by burning limestone or oyster shells) it is in a very caustic state, and easily combines with water, the water crystallizing and forming a hydrate of lime. It is in this condition—the hydrate—when it should be applied to soils, as its affinity for carbonic acid causes many reactions to occur in the soil, the result being the formation of substances that can be rendered soluble in water.

A WHEELBARREL FOR THE FARM—The ordinary railroad wheelbarrow much used by farmers because it is cheap, is too small for most farm work, Frairie Farmer suggests that it often pays a man to make some of his own tools and includes among these the large wheelbarrow. This barrow can be made at a cost of about $1.50; the lumber and nails can be purchased for about 75 cents, and if a second hand wheel cannot be found a new iron wheel can be bought for about 75 cents. The sides, including handle, are about 5 feet 3 inches long; top of box 3 feet 3 inches; width, 2 feet 3 inches; depth, 10 inches. The wheel box should be about 2 inches from the wheel.

HALF INCUBATED EGGS.—The increasing popularity of incubators is having a demoralizing effect on the egg trade. Eggs are so cheap for two-thirds of the year that up till recently few people took the trouble to keep any long enough to get stale. But now those who have incubators put all their eggs into them and buy dozens to make up the 200 or 300 necessary to fill their machines. At the end of the fourth day all the eggs are tested, and those that are not likely to yield chickens are easily detected. They are taken out and sold as "fresh" eggs. They are not altogether spoilt by their four days' sojourn in a temperature of 100 deg., but they have contracted a flavor which is the reverse of pleasant. The only way to obviate this smart scheme is to refuse to buy from any one who runs an incubatoer, but the trouble is to ascertain who has an artificial sitting hen and who has not.

THE pest of locusts has been fought vigorously and successfully in Cyprus by gathering the eggs and catching the developed insects in systems of screens. The number of eggs collected increased from 37½ tons in 1879 to 236 in 1880, 1336 tons in 1881. More than 6000 screens were employed in 1882, and 185,000,000,000 insects were destroyed. The system was steadily made more effective, and in 1886 there were available for use more than 11,000 screens and 13,000 traps, the screens representing an aggregate length of about 315 miles, or nearly the whole coast line of the island.

"WORKING" BUTTER.—The Dairy World says: The term "work" in the manufacture of butter ought to be considered obsolete. It is now tolerable only in the sense of pressing the butter into a solid mass. Butter is no longer "worked" by intelligent butter makers to get the butter milk out of it, for it is washed out while the butter is in a granular condition; and it is no longer "worked" to incorporate the salt with it, for the salt is readily stirred in while the butter is in the granular condition.

FERTILIZING material is now procured from iron. In the manufacture of Bessemer steel a light basic slag known as Thomas slag is the result, which is reduced to an impalpable powder and sold to farmers, as it contains a large porportion of phosphoric acid. Those who are familiar with the merits of the slag estimate that it contains 21 per cent. of plant food.

BRAN is considered one of the best foods for all classes of stock, and it is rich in phosphates. It is a very imperfect food, however, when fed in place of grain entirely, but when given in connection with hay and ground grain it largely adds to the value of the whole, and assists to make the ration more complete in the elements of growth and production.

WEEDS make valuable food for hogs. It is much better to feed the young and tender weed to stock than to allow them to waste. On some fields the weeds are often thick enough to mow. The pigweed and ragweed make excellent hog food. Purslaine and crabgrass are highly relished by cattle and swine.

IF scrub stock does not pay try something better. The success of stock-raising depends on the breed. A steer of a beef-producing breed will weigh 1000 pounds, while a scrub steer of the same age will not reach one-half that weight. The large difference shows where the loss occurs from the use of the scrub.

HOUSEHOLD

HOW AND HOW NOT TO LIFT A CHILD.—In lifting a child both hands should be used and so placed as to clasp the body about the waist, or hips, and the body raised without any force being exerted upon the arms.

Every day upon our streets can be seen little children just able to toddle along who have to be carried across the street and over or around obstructions; and the torture that they oftentimes have to undergo from the thoughtlessness of those who attend them cau es many a headache to a careful observer who feels for them. Usually, with a hand g asped by the mother or other persons caring (?) for the child, it is hurried along faster than its little legs can carry it, a portion of its weight being lifted and causing a constant strain upon the arm; when a crossing is reached the mother takes a stronger pull, the child dang es by one arm until the opposite side is reached and then the feet are allowed to partly rest upon the ground again. Sometimes the process will be varied by two persons taking the child between them and each taking a hand when the weight of the child will be divided between two arms which is only one-half as bad. But such practices should never be allowed. The arms of a child were never intended to serve as handles for the purpose of lifting or carrying. Strains, dislocations and fractures causing deformity and imperfect use of arm or shoulder or both, result from such careless use of the arms of a child, which were designed for the child's use in doing things within its strength. It would be impossible for a child weighing thirty pounds to so exert its strength as to lift that amount with one or even both hands and yet that is what it is compelled to do when the arms are made the handles whereby the child is lifted.

PICKLED MELON.—In pickling a young musk or nutmeg melon, cut a hole in the side through which to extract the seeds, saving the piece that is cut out. Then lay the melon in strong brine, which should entirely cover it. There let it remain for three days; take it out, rinse it and let it he in clear, cold water over night. Then, after draining, fill it with chopped cabbage, seasoned with mustard seed, horse-radish, a little ginger, some sugar, celery seed and if possible some small cucumbers. Sew in the piece that was cut out put the melon in a stone jar and pour hot vinegar over it. About three months will be taken for the pickling, the time depending on the size of the melon, but when it is done a delicious relish will be the result.

PAN CAKES (ADIRONDACKS).—Stir one pint of sifted flour into a quart of sour milk, with a teaspoonful of salt, leave it stand (in a deep jar) in a warm place over night. In the morning add one teaspoonful bi-carbonate of soda dissolved in a tablespoon of warm water, two well beaten eggs and a spoonful of sugar. Bake on a well-greased griddle. The cakes should be as large as a tea saucer and quickly browned. Eat with maple syrup or honey. Never mind how thick the mixture appears over night. The eggs and soda will thin it sufficiently in the morning.

FRUIT CAKE.—One pound of butter, one pound of the finest granulated sugar, a teaspoonful each of cinnamon, allspice and ginger, one nutmeg, grated, twelve eggs, one pound of flour, one wineglassful of brandy, one pound of raisins, stoned, one-half pound of currants thoroughly washed and dried, one half pound of citron cut in small bits. Cream and butter; add the sugar, spices, and brandy; stir in the eggs by degrees; rub the fruit with part of the flour weighed for the cake; then add the flour, then the fruit. Bake slowly four hours.

COLD BEEF CUT IN SLICES and laid in vinegar over night, and then dipped in beaten egg, seasoned with salt and nutmeg, and rolled in dried bread crumbs, and fried in butter a delicate brown, is an appetizing entree for lunch.

DYSPEPSIA BREAD.—To make dyspepsia bread, take three quarts of unbolted wheat, one quart lukewarm water, one gill fresh yeast, one gill molasses, one teaspoonful of saleratus.

SHORT CAKE.—Rub a quarter of a pound of butter into a half pound of flour; mix with a little water, enough to form a dough. Roll out into thin, round cakes, prick them, lay them in shallow tins, bake.

APPLE CUSTARD.—Take a pint of stewed apples made perfectly smooth, cooled and sweetened, one pint of milk, and four eggs well beaten; mix, grate nutmeg over the top and bake for twenty minutes or half an hour, according to the depth of the dish.

CHOCOLATE CAKE.—One pound of flour, one pound of sugar, half a pound of butter, six eggs, one cupful of milk, two teaspoonfuls of yeast powder in the flour. Bake in jelly cake pans. Make two cakes, three deep.

CHOCOLATE FILLING FOR ABOVE.—Four ounce of chocolate, grated, twelve ounces of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cream, a good piece of butter. Boil till it thickens, stirring all the time. Spread while hot.

RAW BEEF SANDWICHES.—Take a tender piece of fresh, lean beef, and with a sharp knife scrape until reduced to a pulp. Cut thin slices of bread into squares and butter them after trimming off the crusts. Season the beef with salt and spread it between two slices of the buttered bread. In case of excessive weakness, raw beef administered in this way is a decided benefit. For infants commence by giving a teaspoonful three times a day, increasing the dose.

CHICKEN JELLY.—One pound of chicken cut up fine and put into boil with one and a half pints of cold water, two ounces of Ceylon moss, salt to taste. Boil gently one hour. Strain into moulds and set aside to cool

OYSTER SOUP.—Put a pint of oysters with their liquor into a colander and let them drain for five minutes; then after removing the oyster liquor, pour a pint of boiling water over the oysters. Throw this water away. Add a pint of fresh boiling water to the oyster liquor and let it boil in a porcelain lined sauce pan until all the scum has risen and been skimmed off; then add a pint of fresh milk one powdered water cracker, a piece of butter a little salt and pepper. Boil ten minutes, and just before the soup is to be served turn in the oysters and let them scald for three minutes. Oyster soup prepared in this way will not disagree with invalids.

To keep eggs for hatching purposes place them in a location of the cellar to prevent freezing, and turn them half round twice a week.

Listen—a song of rejoicing.
Hearts that were heavy are g'ad.
Women, look up and be hopeful,
There's help and there's health to be had.
Take courage, O weak ones despondent,
And drive back the foe that you fear
With the weapon that never will fail you.
O, be of good cheer,
for when you suffer from any of the weaknesses, "irregularities," and "functional derangements," peculiar to your sex, by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription you can put the enemy of ill-health and happiness to rout. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive *guarantee* of satisfaction in every case or money refunded. See bottle-wrapper.

For all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels take Dr. Pierce's Pellets. One a dose.

The hot-house violets should now be protected against the sudden changes of temperature. They are scarce and expensive in winter, and will pay well for the care given them.

Did You Read

the large advertisement of THE YOUTH'S COMPANION which we published last week? This remarkable paper has the phenomenal circulation of 430,000 copies weekly. No other journal is more welcomed by old and young in the families throughout the land. The publishers make a *special offer* once a year, and to all who subscribe now will send the paper *free to January 1, 1890, and for a full year from that date.* The subscription price is $1.75. Address,
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

Considering its cost sawdust is an excellent material for bedding and as an absorbent. It possesses but little manurial value, but will answer well on the stable floors.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
E. H. Van Hosen, Cashier Toledo National Bank, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

An expert says that if butter be broken when cold the broken part should resemble the broken parts of cast-iron or steel, and also the same of rock formations.

If you have catarrh, you are in danger, as the disease is liable to become chronic and affect your general health, or develop into consumption. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures catarrh by purifying and enriching the blood, and building up the system. Give it a trial.

I know no manner of speaking so offensive as that of giving praise and closing it with an exception.

Frazer Axle Grease.

Don't work your horses to death with poor axle grease; the Frazer is the only reliable make. Use it once, and you will have no other.

In new autumn gowns there will be less use made of goods in combination than of handsome solid colors richly bordered.

Why *rub*, and *toil*, and *wear* out yourself and your clothes on washday, when, ever since 1864, Dobbins Electric Soap has been offered on purpose to lighten your labor, and save your clothes. *Now* try it. Your grocer has it.

Stuart frills of costly lace falling over the corsage are worn on many bodies slightly open in the neck.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

St Paul will put $59,000 into an ice palace.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it

Pleasant rainy-day work for the older children is to be found in the making of a scrap book of the portraits of noted men and women; the portraits to be obtained from publishers' catalogues, magazines, newspapers, and other available sources.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

An ancient fashion, revived by gentlemen of changeable tastes, is the watch fob on the right side of the trousers.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain, grass and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

Plain coat-sleeves are rarely seen. There is always some plaiting or fullness at the top about the armholes.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Miss Rachel Sherman, the General's youngest daughter, will spend the winter in Paris, with the family of Minister Reid.

Bronchitis is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

A bottle of fifty gallons capacity, the largest ever blown in this country, was lately made in Millville, N. J.

Many imitate, none equal, "Tansill's Punch" America's finest 5c. Cigar.

Every straw stack that is not properly capped and well made is liable to injury before the winter is over.

SCIENTIFIC.

In a recent number of the Comptes Rendus there is a description by M. Martin de Brettes of an apparatus which prints messages transmitted by light. The rays from an electric arc, made parallel by a Mangin projector, would be sent from one station and would be received at the other end on a converging lens, in the focus of which is a selenium cell. This cell is in circuit with a local battery, and the receiving instrument so adjusted that the change of resistance produced in the selenium cell by the action of light would alter the amount of current passing, and so act on the electro-magnet of the receiver.

A glass throne, made to the order of an Indian Prince by a firm in Birmingham, is on exhibition in Oxford street, London. Pillars from the back and arm support a dome shaped canopy, above which is a large star. Every portion of the surface has been cut, and the pine-shaped finials which surmount the arms have no fewer than 324 facets. The ornamentation of the dome is very obdurate, and, as during the time it was on public view it was lighted by two incandescent lamps placed beneath it, it sparkled like a large diamond. It is said that this is the most important example of cut glass ever attempted.

M. de Lesseps has given an account of the curves registered by earthquakes on the mareograph established at Colon. The curves recorded on October 13 and 14, 1883, appeared to have indicated the underground disturbances caused by the earthquakes that occurred on those dates at Santander, on the Atlantic. Guavaquil, on the Pacific; Chios, in the Mediterranean, and elsewhere. Yet nothing abnormal was registered by the mareograph of the island of Naos, Gulf of Panama.

An indorsing ink which does not dry quickly on the pad and is quickly taken by the paper can be obtained, according to the *Papier Zeitung*, by the following recipe: Aniline color in solid form, blue, red, etc., sixteen parts; eighty parts boiling distilled water; seven parts glycerine and three parts syrup. The color dissolved in hot water and the other ingredients are added whilst agitating. This indorsing ink is said to obtain its good quality by the addition of the syrup.

An interesting experiment is to be made by Dr. Zintgraff, who, in company with Dr. Chavanne, is about to visit the Congo and the interior of Africa. He takes with him a phonograph wherewith to fix the speech and melodies of hitherto unknown tribes, which, thus received by the instrument, will be forwarded to scientific men in Germany.

The plan of using an enormous water power of the Alps for working electric railways in Switzerland appears to have taken a definite shape, the idea being to connect the towns of St. Moritz and Pontresina by an electric railway four and three-fourth miles long, the motive power to be supplied by the mountain streams, the line, in case the plan proves a success, to be extended a considerable distance.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say: "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it wears them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 50c. and $1. *Trial size free.* At all druggists.

In the Hotel Dieu, the largest hospital in Paris, is to be introduced experimentally in the halls occupied by patients the Edison system of incandescent lights. The institution is already provided with Granite electrical generators and a steam engine.

From the Paris World Exhibition.

As we are informed, the Paris journal for ladies fashions, "La Couturiere" has been awarded with a premium at the World Exhibition at Paris, and therefore we think, it would be of great interest both for our lady dressmakers and for every lady in general, if we call their attention to the new American edition of this fashion journal, much the more as it is printed in English language. We can not enough point to the rich material this paper offers, because the annual issue consists of about 300 of the latest designs, also 200 colored figures, and each number is accompanied by a cut pattern. But what seems to be for us of the greatest value, is, that the publisher has made arrangements, that of all the designs and of the colored figures, too, the cut patterns in various sizes, either of cloaks, jackets, dresses or baby garments, can be got at from 20cts. up. We believe, it would be useless to mention that this paper "La Couturiere" brings only its own Paris designs in original on the market, also that it is enabled, to indicate the latest fashion colors through its colored pictures.

We can recommend this paper to every dressmaker and housekeeper, from the fact, that the price of this splendid issue is only $2.75 per annum and $1.50 semi-annually, and it can be had through the New York Office, Max Keffel, 834 Broadway. Especially we can hint to the November edition consisting of a great season picture with winter cloaks, an other season picture for costumes, a Panorama of children garments, a Promenade costume, the last three supplements being in colored hues, and a cut pattern.

Fruit put in tin cans should be taken out entirely when the can is opened for use. If allowed to remain after the can is opened the action of acid juices upon the solder when exposed to the air may form acetate of lead, which is poisonous. Pour the fruit out into glass or earthenware dishes, and the danger of poisoning is avoided.

As the price of wooden railway ties increases busy minds are at work to devise a substitute. Of those suggested steel appears to claim the advantage in point of price, it being maintained that the cost of keeping the road bed in repair would be greatly reduced.

Catarrh

Is a complaint which affects nearly everybody, more or less. It originates in a cold, or succession of colds, combined with impure blood. Disagreeable flow from the nose, tickling in the throat, offensive breath, pain over and between the eyes, ringing and bursting noises in the ears, are the more common symptoms. Catarrh is cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which strikes directly at its cause by removing all impurities from the blood, building up the diseased tissues and giving healthy tone to the whole system.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Almost as Palatable as Milk.

Containing the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites combined with the Fattening and Strengthening qualities of Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased.

A Remedy for Consumption.
For Wasting in Children.
For Scrofulous Affections.
For Anæmia and Debility.
For Coughs, Colds & Throat Affections.

In fact, ALL diseases where there is an inflammation of the Throat and Lungs, a WASTING OF THE FLESH, and a WANT OF NERVE POWER, nothing in the world equals this palatable Emulsion.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Ely's Cream Balm
THE CURE FOR
CATARRH
HAY-FEVER
50 Cts.
COLD IN HEAD
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O
44 653

For Dairy, Farm & Household.
Hyde's American Wonder Machine a well-applied logical medal. Approved of and found O K by the highest dairy families. A child can use it. Always produces first-class butter from sweet milk or cream in 3 minutes. Works from one pint up to the largest quantity. Makes more butter. Clear profit 30 to 120 per ct. Buttermilk remains perfectly sweet for coffee, etc. Is also recommended by children's physicians as best baby food. Machine also makes finest ice cream in 4 minutes. 5 qts., $5.00; 14 qts., $10; 40 qts., $25, etc. Send for testimonials and circulars to F. A. FRANK & CO., Patentees and Sole Mfrs., 315 East 23d St., New York. Reliable agents wanted.

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NEW PATENT. Saves time and trouble. An indispensable article for every household. No lady should be without it.
Samples can be seen at this office.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
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TO WHAT
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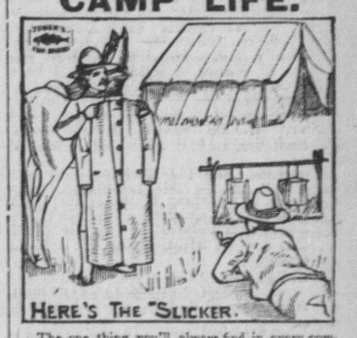
CAMP LIFE.



HERE'S THE "SLICKER."

The one thing you'll always find in every cowboy's outfit when he goes on the spring round-up is a "Fish Brand" Pommel Slicker. They make the only perfect saddle coat, and come either black or yellow. They protect the whole front of the rider's body, being made to fit round the outside of the saddle entire. When used as a walking coat, the extension pieces neatly overlap each other, making a regular overcoat with a double storm-proof front. When riding, the saddle is dry as a bone, from pommel to cantle, and the rider is entirely protected in every part of his body. These "Slickers," being of extra width, make fine blankets for camp. Beware of worthless imitations, every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, - Boston, Mass.

$30 CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE
While introducing our fine work, if you send us a photograph of yourself or one member of your family, we will make you a full life-size **Crayon Portrait Free of Charge.** The only consideration imposed upon you will be that you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work, and assist us in securing orders; also, that you promise to have it framed suitably, so that the work will show to advantage. Write your full name and address on back of photo to secure its safety. We guarantee its return. Our offer is good for a few days only, and the sample portrait is worth $30, being as fine as can be made. Address
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HOME Penmanship, Arithmetic, Business Forms, Shorthand, etc., thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 13th Street.

BIG G Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.
I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
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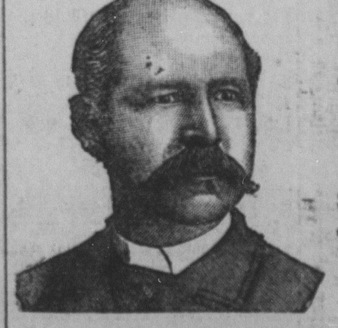
We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.
$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success. INSANE Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INVALUABLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Don't Druggists. BEWARE OF IRRITATING FRAUDS.

$25 AN HOUR made by any agents. THE DR. PERKINS MEDICAL CO., Richmond, Va.

CAUTION

W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all Shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against **high prices and inferior goods.** Take none unless so stamped, nor be deceived by others claimed to be as good, on which dealers make more profit—but send direct to factory, and receive by return mail what you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow toe, size and width, and enclose price with order. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.
Our claims for this shoe over $3 all other shoes advertised are:
It contains better material.
It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
It gives better general satisfaction.
It saves more money for the consumer.
Its great success is due to merit.
It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.
$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.
The following line of shoes will be found to be of the same high standard of excellence:
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 WORKINGMAN'S SHOE.
$2.00 GOOD-WEAR SHOE.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 AND $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.
Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.
STYLES OF LADIES' SHOES.
"The French Opera," "The Spanish Arch Opera," "The American Common Sense," "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Lace, on $3 Shoe only.
SPECIAL. W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 GRAIN SHOE (laced) for Gentlemen, with heavy tap sole and strictly waterproof, is just out.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS — 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, NOV. 14.

THE WHITE VEIL.

The Ceremony by Which Miss Kate Drexel Became a Novitiate.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 8.—A $10,000,000 heiress has bidden farewell to the world. Miss Kate Drexel, the second daughter of the late F. A. Drexel, of Philadelphia, took the white veil of the novitiate at the convent of the Sisters of Mercy in this city.

The ceremony was a particularly exclusive one, none but the nearest friends and relatives being permitted to enter the place where the ceremony was performed. The ceremony was conducted by Archbishop Ryan and Bishop Phelan, assisted by many priests.

Miss Drexel, the postulant, was attired in a magnificent dress of cream white satin. When she reached the altar, she kneeled and received the blessing of the superioress and asked that she be known as Sister Catherine.

The sermon was preached by Bishop Phelan, at the conclusion of which Miss Drexel was led to the altar rail, where she answered the usual questions, after which she retired to change her dress, reappearing in the coarse black garb of the novitiate. After the services a breakfast was partaken of by all, which was one of the most elaborate ever prepared in this city.

TO OPEN ITS DOORS.

The Conshohocken Bank Will Resume With Reduced Capital.

CONSHOHOCKEN, Pa., Nov. 12.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Tradesmen's National bank, of Conshohocken, they decided by a unanimous vote to resume business on a capital of $50,000.

A new set of bank officers will be elected. They also agreed to raise $30,000 independently among the stockholders. This, with the $20,000 realized from ex-Cashier Cresson's securities, will make the $50,000.

No tidings have been received yet of the missing cashier, and it is proposed to offer a reward for his arrest and conviction.

Buried Under Fallen Rock.

HAZLETON, Pa., Nov. 12.—A gang of men employed in the stripping at Audenried set off a big blast for the purpose of taking down a large portion of the bank. After the blast was fired and bank examined they started to work with their tools, prying out some of the stuff that was loosened. They were busy at work when, without a moment's warning, a large mass of earth and rock fell, completely burying three Hungarians. After two hours' work the three were taken out, when it was found No. 21 had the life crushed out of him and No. 37 so badly injured that notice is expected of his death momentarily. No. 27, the third man, is also badly injured, but will recover. The dead man leaves a wife and six children. The other two are men who have large families. No blame is attached to the contractor.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad. Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

Eaten by a Pig.

LANSDALE, Pa., Nov. 8.—Mrs. George Bush, living near here, left her year old baby at home alone while she and the larger children came to town. When she returned she was horrified to find one of her pigs quietly chewing at the child's hand, which, like its face and arms, was already shockingly mangled by the beast's tusks. The child had been left lying on the floor gnawing at a slice of bread and butter, and the pig entered by shoving open an unlatched door leading to the room. The physician who is attending the child thinks it will recover, but that it is maimed for life.

Bought a Husband Cheap.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Nov. 8.—A Hungarian woman in South Bethlehem recently offered a man of her own nationality $20 if he would marry her daughter. The offer was accepted and the ceremony performed. The man called on the woman for the money and she at once gave him a sound thrashing. The groom then had his mother-in-law arrested for assault and battery, and she, the groom and the bride were marched to Justice Krauskopf's office by Constable Doran, followed by a big crowd. The groom has marks to show that he was roughly handled.

Fatal Boiler Explosion.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12.—The boiler in the chemical manufacturing establishment of Wiley & Wallace, No. 123 North Seventh street, exploded, instantly killing three men and badly injuring another. Those reported killed are Mr. Wiley, a member of the firm, and two employes. The engineer was badly cut on the head and body, and was removed to a hospital. The boiler exploded with such terrible force that many of the windows were shattered into fragments.

Umberger's Murderers.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 12.—Chief Justice Paxson of the supreme court rendered an opinion affirming the judgment of the lower court in the appeal of Joseph and David Nicely, recently convicted in Somerset county of the murder of Herman Umberger, an aged farmer who was killed on Feb. 27 while they were trying to rob him of $16,000.

A Mountain Range on Fire.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Nov. 8.—The mountain range near this place caught fire from a locomotive spark and is now fiercely raging. Farmers and others have already suffered great loss and unless rain falls the destruction of property will be tremendous.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING!

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection at the

PHILAD. BRANCH,

Bellefonte, Pa. The success of our former selections in purchasing has been gratifying, and the same care has been exercised this year.

We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable rates and ask only

—ONE PRICE—

—the one we expect to get. See the quotations below:

Spring and Fall Overcoats from	$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union* "	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver* " *(all wool)*	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool	8.00
" " "	10.00
" " "	5.00
" " "	4.00
Suitings from	4.50 *to* 5.00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew	16.00
" " " "	12.00
Corkscrews	10.00
Children's Suits, all prices	1.75 *to* 7.00
Pantaloons from	.75 *to* 4.00

—o—

REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

—o—

Merchant Tailoring a specialty. Our prices are as low as the lowest. Perfect fits in all clothing guaranteed or the money refunded. No misrepresetations. Call and be convinced.

SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheney Street, - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

CATHOLIC CONGRESS.

Organization of the Great Gathering at Baltimore.

DANIEL DOUGHERTY'S ADDRESS.

He Speaks of the Glory of the Catholic Church and the Persecutions It Has Suffered in This Country—Pertinent Papers by Eminent Laymen—Ex-Governor Carroll Made Chairman.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 12.—Hon. W. J. Onahan, of Chicago, called the 1,200 delegates to the first congress of the Catholic laymen of the United States to order. Archbishop Ireland invoked divine blessing, and ex-Governor Carroll was introduced as temporary chairman, receiving an enthusiastic greeting.

Daniel Dougherty, of New York, addressed the congress pending the completion of the organization. Among other things Mr. Dougherty said:

I am profoundly touched by this the honor of my life. This congress is an event in the history of the republic, an era in American progress, an advance in humanity, a move of earth towards heaven. Called to your presence, theme after theme comes flashing through my brain and swelling in my bosom. A single exultant thought I shall give utterance to and then resume my seat.

We Catholics, Roman Catholics, American Roman Catholics, proud, high spirited and sensitive as any of our countrymen, have silently submitted to wrongs and injutices in manifold shapes and from time immemorial.

Away back in colonial years Catholics suffered the direst cruelties. Talk of the slaves of the south in ante-war times! Why they were treated like high bred guests when compared with Catholics in colonial days. It is the "damned spot" that will not "out!"

The shadow of an imposing event begins to move. The people of the United States, aye, of the hemisphere, are preparing to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. We especially rejoice in this resolve. That tremendous event—with reverance I may say, the second creation—the finding of a new world, and the vast results that have flowed to humanity, all can be traced directly to the Roman Catholic church and the Roman Catholic church alone.

Why, the broad seal of the Catholic church is stamped forever on the four corners of the continent. Therefore let us in mind, heart and soul rejoice in the triumph of our country and glory in our creed. The one gives us constitutional freedom on earth, the other, if faithful to its teachings, insures an eternity in heaven.

Entrance of the Cardinals.

Ex-Senator Kernan followed Mr. Dougherty. Cardinal Gibbon in his scarlet robes entered the hall while Senator Kernan was speaking. Side by side with Cardinal Gibbons and equally brilliantly arrayed was Cardinal Taschereau, of Canada. The two cardinals were heartily cheered by the congress as they made their way through the delegates to the platform.

The cardinals were formally introduced to the congress by Chairman Carrol, and Cardinal Gibbons addressed the delegates, welcoming them in his own name and that of the people of Baltimore, irrespective of creed.

The temporary organization of the congress was made permanent.

Committees Appointed.

A committee with John Lee Carroll as chairman was appointed to wait upon President Harrison and invite him to the congress. The following were appointed a committee on resolutions: M. J. O'Brien, New York; William Walsh, Maryland; John B. Callahan, Pennsylvania; W. J. Kelly, Minnesota; H. F. Brownson, Detroit; J. Semmes, Louisiana; Hon. Davidson Carroll, Arkansas; C. A. Maier, Illinois; John C. Donnelly, Michigan; R. C. Lenihan, Iowa; W. O'Brien, Michigan.

The first regular paper was read by John Gilmary Shea, of Elizabeth, N. J., on "Catholic Congresses." He spoke of congresses in foreign lands, and speaking of this country said: "The government is precluded by constitution from establishing a church, but it has invaded the rights of Catholics. They are not treated properly in the army and navy and the Indian questions need looking into. In many states educational questions are discussed. To meet that a legal organization should be formed. After two centuries of struggle we have had our church organized and today it is the only body that speaks in the United States with no uncertain voice on questions of faith. It is for us laymen to know our faith and help on its growth."

The next paper was by Henry F. Brownson, of Detroit, on "Lay Action in the Church."

Charles J. Bonaparte eloquently discussed "The Independence of the Holy See," the necessity for which he enthusiastically upheld.

Death in the Snow.

DENVER, Nov. 11.—A special to The Republican from Trinidad, Colo., says: The bodies of John Martin and Henry Miller, the cowboys who were frozen to death near Sierra Grande in last week's terrible blizzard, were brought to Folsom for burial. Four other men are missing in the same party, and it is believed that they are dead. It is reported that twenty men are missing from this range and it is feared many of them never will be found.

Sullivan's Friend Escapes the Halter.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.—Tommy Kelly, who stabbed Tom Shea in Billy Hogarty's barber shop two weeks ago in a dispute regarding John L. Sullivan's prowess, while the champion was being shaved, is a free man again. Shea will recover and, as he is not disposed to push the case, the charge of assault and battery against Kelly has been withdrawn.

Mahone Preparing an Address.

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 12.—Gen. Mahone is preparing an address to the Republicans of the state in which he will set forth the causes which, in his opinion, led to the slaughter of the whole Republican ticket. When it is finished Gen. Mahone will charge the Democrats with the most outrageous frauds.

— In spite of all competition Lewin continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

—Whatt he Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready-made clothing i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

—If you wish to have a good over coat, $4 to $8 less than can be bought elsewhere, then go to Samuel Lewins, he has them and warrants them. He sells nothing that has cheat about it.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

Supplement.

DO NOT WANT A RAILROAD.

People Living Along an Abandoned Canal Object to the Laying of Tracks.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., Nov. 11.—The Pennsylvania railroad company commenced grading along the abandoned canal in this city for the purpose of laying tracks. The line will ultimately extend from Montgomery bridge to this city, following the line of the canal. The commencement of the work here has created much excitement among the people residing along the canal, and they sought police protection. They were informed that as the railroad company was at work on its own property no one could interfere with it.

Hon. H. C. Parsons, attorney for the company, filed a deed of transfer from the canal company to the railroad company, which was, however, a mere matter of form. It is intimated that the tracks will be put down between this city and Montoursville immediately, but the railroad men refuse to talk on the subject.

A Sensational Case.

PHILADELPHIA Nov. 9.—In the court of quarter sessions an interesting matter in the shape of a hearing on a writ of habeas corpus issued by Judges Hare and Finletter, engaged the attention of Judge Hare. The writ was issued upon Henry Deringer for the surrender and appearance in court of Mrs. Josephine Porter Cope, the widow of the late president of the Philadelphia Savings Fund. The writ was granted upon the application of Mrs. George E. Coolidge, Mrs. Cope's half sister, and of Porter F. Cope, her younger son, and set forth that she had been decoyed from her house, No. 718 Spruce street, by Mr. Deringer and was detained by him at his house, No. 1530 Spruce street, against her will. Mrs. Cope says she was not abducted, but left home to escape being sent to an asylum.

Resolutions Regarding Pensions.

BETHLEHEM, Pa., Nov. 11.—The survivors of the Forty-seventh regiment, Pennsylvania volunteers, Col. J. P. S. Gobin, have addressed the following resolution to the United States congress: "Resolved, That we heartily commend and indorse the per diem rated service pension bill, passed on the principle of paying all soldiers, sailors and marines a monthly pension of 1 cent for each day they were in service during the war of the rebellion, and we earnestly urge on congress the early passage of said bill." Signed by Charles H. Yard, president; Charles W. Abbott, secretary; Edwin Gilbert, Edward A. Menner and J. Gilbert Snyder. A number of the survivors of the regiment are Bethlehemites.

The Reading Railroad.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 9.—President Corbin and the board of directors of the Reading railroad are still engaged in an inspection of the company's property. The Reading officials in this city said that Mr. Corbin is well pleased with the trip and thinks that the property is in excellent condition. He is inspecting the road carefully and is giving particular attention to details. Mr. Corbin says, referring to the recent decline in Reading securities, that the earnings of the Reading Coal and Iron company have been suppressed because the other coal companies pursue the same course. He thinks that it is unnecessary and unwise in Reading to let the other coal companies know what it is doing.

Where the Republicans Gained.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 11.—A curious feature of the late election was the increase of the Republican vote in three counties. In 1887, when William H. Andrews started in to secure delegates to elect him state chairman, he sent through the state to help him Charles E. Voorhees, of Philadelphia, resident clerk of the house; Gen. Frank Reeder, of Northampton, and Maj. John C. Delaney, of Lackawanna, senate librarian. The largest Republican gains this year over the vote of 1887 are in Philadelphia, Northampton and Lackawanna respectively.

Standard Oil Company's Acquisition.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 9.—The Standard Oil company has purchased the Globe refinery of this city, the Freedom, Pa., refinery and the Craig pipe line to the Washington, Pa., oil fields. The Globe refinery is one of the largest in the country, and being independent has always been a big thorn in the side of the Standard. The necessity for paying twenty-five cents a barrel premium on Washington county oil over the market for old line certificates is dispensed with, which alone means fortunes in a year. The terms of the sale are not yet made public.

Killed Himself to Escape Arrest.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Nov. 9.—Henry Yundt's barn, in South Whitehall, Lehigh county, was burned and David Mayer, aged 24, who has been in Yundt's employ for six months, was suspected. Mayer was cornered and, it is claimed, confessed his guilt. Yundt came to Allentown and procured a warrant for Mayer's arrest. When he returned with an officer he found that Mayer had taken Paris green, and was in his barn vomiting and in great agony. Mayer, it is alleged, made another confession of his guilt and died.

Five Boilers Burst.

WILKESBARRE, Nov. 11.—Five boilers at Pardee company's mine, near Hazleton, exploded yesterday morning, killing John Burke, Frank Munick and J. Rand. Cold water in a hot boiler was the cause. The mine will be closed for several weeks, thus throwing a large number of men and boys out of work. The massive boiler house and its foundations were completely wrecked.

Freight Train Wreck.

LANCASTER, Pa., Nov. 11.—An east bound freight train on the Pennsylvania railroad parted at Chickies and then collided with terrific force. Three loaded cars were hurled into the canal near by and their contents ruined and several other cars broken. The water will be drawn from the canal to recover the cars.

John Wanamaker Is a Trustee.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 9.—A charter was issued at the state department to the Penn Safe Deposit and Trust company of Philadelphia, capital $125,000, the first penny savings bank incorporated under the Delamater act, prepared by John Wanamaker. In the new institution Mr. Wanamaker is one of the trustees.

NEWS BREVITIES.

The steamer Ranger, at Mare island, has been ordered by Secretary Tracy to proceed to San Bartolome bay, Lower California, and resume the survey on that coast, where it was discontinued last season.

The United States steamer Charleston was accepted for the government by Secretary Tracy.

Murderer Bartholomew was sentenced to be hanged by Judge Reeder, at Easton.

A number of natives of the Solomon islands decoyed an Englishman named Nelson and three native boys to one of their villages and then murdered them. The bodies of the victims were devoured by their murderers.

Mrs. Harrison returned to Philadelphia from New York.

McKinney has about 41,000 majority in Virginia.

The comptroller of the treasury authorized the Interstate National bank of New York city to begin business with a capital of $200,000.

The announcement is made that Emperors William of Germany and Francis Joseph of Austria will meet at Innspruck Nov. 25.

A conference between the leaders of the Boulangist party was held at the residence of Gen. Boulanger, on the Island of Jersey. Sixty of the prominent members of the party were preseat.

President Diaz, of Mexico, will go to Vera Cruz next month.

The American ship, Cheseborough, Capt. Ericson, from Hiogo via Hokadadi for New York, has been wrecked on the northern coast of Japan. Nineteen of her crew were drowned.

The first report of the railway collision near Altoona was greatly exaggerated. William Stevens, brakeman, was the only one killed and two persons were injured.

The president has amended the civil service rules so as to except from examination in the bureau of engraving and printing the positions of plate cleaners, transferers, hardeners, provers, pressmen, machinists, plumbers, carpenters and blacksmiths.

The president signed a proclamation admitting Montana to the Union as a state.

Alexander Sullivan, the Cronin suspect, appeared in court with a request to be released from bail, claiming that several grand juries have met since he was arrested.

Secretary Tracy agreed to have the trial of the new cruiser Baltimore on Tuesday next, Nov. 12.

At a meeting of the master lightermen of London it was decided to concede the demands made by the strikers.

The condition of the king of Holland has greatly improved. He is able to transact state business and every day he goes out driving.

Mayor Grant issued another appeal for contributions to the $5,000,000 guarantee fund for New York's international exposition in 1892. The total thus far subscribed is $2,804,879.

An earthquake occurred in Tunis. No damage was done.

Complete returns in Iowa indicate that the only Democrat elected is Boies for governor. In the legislature the publicans have a majority of nine on joint ballot.

Abbett received a majority of 13,104 in Hudson county, N. J.

Sunol trots a mile against time in San Francisco in 2:10¼, beating the world's record for 3-year-olds.

The trial of the Flack conspiracy in New York has been fixed for to-morrow.

A session of the legislature of Montana has been called for Nov. 23 by Governor L. Toole.

David S. Wambold, the old time minstrel, died at the Continental hotel in New York.

Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson has gone to Lexington, Ky., to attend the funeral of Col. Goodloe.

A special from Des Moines says Iowa Democrats will endeavor to defeat the re-election of Senator Allison and pass a high license law.

The president appointed Charles P. Lincoln, of Michigan, second deputy commissioner of pensions.

Mrs. Louise Rector died in Chicago. It was in her bedroom in Washington that President Lincoln breathed his last.

Washington Becomes a State.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—President Harrison late yesterday afternoon signed and issued the proclamation declaring the territory of Washington to be a state in the Union.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

Prices on the Stock, Produce and Petroleum Exchange.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—The market was steady. Pennsylvania was dull. Reading was firm, and the bonds, particularly the general mortgage 4s and the preference incomes, were strong. The Northern Pacific stocks were strong, but the buying of the preferred was better than of the common. Lehigh Valley was unchanged. Lehigh Navigation was ¼ lower at the close.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley....	52¾	Reading g. m. 4s.	89¾
N. Pac. com.....	33¼	Reading 1st pf. 5s	79
N. Pac. pref.....	75¾	Reading 2d pf. 5s	58½
Pennsylvania	52½	Reading 3d pf. 5s.	48
Reading.....	20 5-16	H. B. and T. com.	—
Lehigh Nav.....	52¾	H. and B. T. pf...	—
St. Paul.....	67¾	W. N. Y. and P...	8½

The Produce Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—Cotton was quiet at 10¼c. per pound for middling uplands.

Feed was steady and in moderate supply. Small sales of winter bran at $12.25@13.50 per ton.

Flour and Meal—Flour was quiet, aside from choice Minnesota patents, which were in fair request and firm under light stocks. Sales of 775 barrels, including Minnesota clears and straights at $3.55@4.75; Pennsylvania roller process at $4@4.40; western winter clears and straights at $4@4.55; winter patent at $4.60@5; and spring do. at $4.85@5.30. Rye flour was steady at $3.10 per barrel for choice.

Grain—At the 1 p. m. call wheat had 80c. bid for, November; 81¼c. bid for December; 82¼c. bid for January; 83¼c. bid for February. Corn had 40¾c. bid for November; 40c. bid for December; 39¼c. bid for January; 40c. bid for February. Oats had 28¾c. bid for November; 28¾c. bid for December; 28¼c. bid for January; 29¼c. bid for February.

The Oil Market.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 11.—Oil opened at $1.09¼ and closed at $1.08¾.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.—The market opened at $1.09⅛ and closed at $1.08¾.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 11.—Petroleum is quiet; refined, $7.50.

CLEVELAND, Nov. 11.—Petroleum is quiet; S. W. 110, 7¼c.

PITTSBURG, Nov. 11.—Petroleum is active and irregular. Market opened at $1.09⅛, fell to 108¾, from which it advanced to $1.09¾ bid at noon.

THE

LARGEST LINE

:—: OF :—:

GOODS

-- IN --

CENTRAL PENN'A.

The Extent, Variety and Quality Beats Previous Record!

LADIES' FINE COATS!

Ninety Different Styles Ladies' Long and Short Jackets.

Ladies Black Beaver and Berlin Weave Short Jackets, Perfect Fitting—at $3 50, 4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Short Jackets, Broadcloth, Beavers, Directoires, Tailor-made, Bound and Unbound—$4 25, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00, 7 50, 8 00 and 10 00.

Ladies' Long Coats, Striped and Plain Goods—from $2 50 to $15.

Ladies' Seal Plush Jackets—from $8 to $25. An immense line.

Ladies' Seal Plush Coats, 40 inches long—from $10 50 to $38.

Sixty different styles of Children's and Misses' Coats for all ages and sizes, Good, Nice, Heavy Coats with Capes—from $1 to $3.

Our next line of Handsome Coats, Striped, Plaids and Embroidered Beavers—from $2 50 to $7.

Our next better line of Children's and Misses' Coats, Directoires, Gretchens and New Markets—from $3 to $12.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

An Immense Line of Boys' and Children's Suits,

A lot of Children's Suits, an extreme bargain for $1 50—actual value, $3.

Another lot of Children's Suits—at $2 00, 2 50, and $3 00. The Best Goods we have ever had for the money.

Another lot of the same—at $3 00, 3 50, 4 00 and $4 50. The finest kind of Cheviots, Cassimeres and Corkscrews.

A line of Boys' Suits in Good Heavy Union Cassimere—at $2 50, 3 00, 3 50, 4 00 and $5 00.

A line of Boys' Suits in Heavy Winter Cassimere—at $4 00, 5 00, 6 00, 7 00 8 00, 9 00 and $10 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Ordinary Suits—at $4 00, 4 50, 5 00, 6 00 and $7 00.

One hundred different varieties of Men's Dress Suits in Heavy Cassimeres—at $6 00, 7 00, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00 to $15 00.

Corkscrews, Broad Wales—at $6 50, 7 50, 8 00, 9 00, 10 00, 12 00, 14 00, 15 00 and $18 00.

Men's Heavy Overcoats—from $2 75 to $8 00.

Men's Dress Overcoats—from $4 50 to $20 00.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS!

Thirty-three inch Striped Cloths—at 18c to 25c per yard.

Thirty-eight inch Fine French All Wool Striped Cloth—at 50c.

Thirty-six inch All Wool Plain Cloths, 18 different shades—at 35c.

Fifty four inch All Wool Plain Fine Cloths, 20 different shades—at 50c.

Fine French Broadcloth, 54 inches wide,—at 75c.

Rich Silk Plush, all the new shades—at 50c.

Better grades of Silk Plushes—at 60c, 65c, 75c and $1.

An immense line of Henriettas, Black and all the new shades, 36 to 48 inches wide, All Wool—from 38c to 95c.

Lower grades of Henriettas—from 18c to 37c.

Single width Dress Goods of all kinds, Plaids and Striped—from 5c to 25c.

Heavy Canton Flannels—from 5c up

Heavy Gray Flannels—from 12½c to 40c.

All Wool Red Flannels, from the cheapest, at 15c, to the Very Best—at 40c and 50c.

Ginghams—from the cheapest at 4½c. to the Very Best at 8c.

BOOTS AND SHOES!

We Carry a Larger Line of Shoes Than Any Store in the County

Ladies' Dress Shoes, from the cheapest, at $1.00, to the Best Grades—at $3.00, 4.00 and $5.00.

Ladies' Dongolas—at $1.25, 1.50 to $2.50.

Ladies' Fine Kid Dongolas—at $2.00 to $4 50.

o———o———o

BLANKET —From 75c to $8.00 per pair—IN WHITE OR GREY.

Come and verify yourself of the TRUTH of our ADVERTISEMENT.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa., Nov. 8.

There are not places enough in these piping times of peace for our young West Point graduates to fill. An admirable suggestion has been made that after graduation the young officers be sent around among the different states to teach the national guards the art of war and drill them properly.

At a meeting of distinguished citizens of Newport, R. I., President Harrison was powerfully memorialized to prevent the "wholesale and unrestrained murdering of innocent American citizens by thousands, now going on in some of the states of the south." In what states of the south is the murdering of people now going on by the thousands?

The Hoang Ho, or Yellow river in China, is 2,300 miles long. For 2,000 years the people have been building up its banks by levees, as is done with the Mississippi. Yet every year or two come disastrous breaks, loss of life and incalculable loss of property. At various points where the breaks took place last summer fifty years must elapse before the soil can be cultivated again, owing to deposits.

Delightful indeed is Prince Murat's reply to Miss Caldwell when she informed him that she proposed to allow him only $10,000 a year for permitting her to be his wife: "Madame, you deceive yourself greatly. I am not an Italian. French princes are quoted much higher in the matrimonial stock list." Then he made an exquisite French bow and left her, with an elaborate bridal outfit on her hands. She can never use it on anybody else, because it is embroidered all over with imperial crowns, which wouldn't fit. Gwendolin, it serves you right. One honest American boy, who cherishes still in his heart the traditional respect of his countrymen for women, is worth a Great Eastern load of grizzled old foreign libertines with a handle to their names. They despise everything American but our money. An American woman who marries one of them generally gets what she deserves.

Kentucky Feuds.

If anybody wants to write the thrilling American novel, he need go no farther than Kentucky to find material for scenes as tragic and wildly romantic as any writer would wish to portray. The American tragic poet need not search Italian history for blood curdling topics on which to exercise his muse. The Kentucky feuds will be a rich mine for them all. These family fights are handed down from father to son. Blood is wiped out in blood, and nothing is ever forgotten or forgiven. It is said that the Martin-Tolliver fight, after lasting many years, has finally been ended by the romantic marriage of a Romeo and Juliet of the rival houses. Not so the Hatfield-McCoy feud. These two families had been at odds for many years, and had fought till, it is said, no less than twenty men and boys had been murdered on the two sides.

Then a fair Juliet McCoy met and loved a young Romeo Hatfield. They plighted their troth, as an old romancer would have put it. They became engaged to be married, the space reporter of our day would write. The wedding day came, the pair stood at the altar, the preacher was in the act of pronouncing them one. In through the window whistled the bullets of those who had sworn that a McCoy should never be the wife of a Hatfield. Both bride and groom and fell dead in their blood stained wedding garments. The Hatfield-McCoy feud has broken out fiercer than ever, and will apparently continue till none of either race is left to keep up the old hates. Where are our missionaries?

Something in This.

Fanny Edgar Thomas, a well known young newspaper woman, adds her idea to the pile of novel suggestions for the Columbus celebration of 1892. Fanny believes with all her heart that rich citizens, who are sighing for ways to do something great with their money, should form a monster fund from which struggling, starving young geniuses may draw to support themselves while they are toiling up the weary hill towards final success. She writes, and her pen is dipped in gall and blood:

For the love of heaven and in the name of humanity, cease trying to think up new plans for expending those enormous sums of money, and build instead a fund for the use of poor young people with talent and purpose, to save them from burning the rafters out of one-half their souls during the first best years, when the blood is sapped, the ambition crippled, the person marred, and the life strings so worn out by poverty and toil that the whole instrument is flat and out of tune before fate permits a chord to be struck upon it! It is one thing to lift a boy bodily over a wall you wish him to climb, and another to show him places where he may set in his toes. There is a time in the polishing of a diamond when polishing ends and wearing begins. None save those who have to go through it know the distracting, disturbing, devitalizing horror of providing the means for accomplishing, and a place to eat and sleep while doing it. I am sick at heart, since my summer experience at resorts, with seeing money fairly burned up in perfectly vain and idle expenditure, by dude sons, blase fathers, thoughtless mothers and silly daughters—money which is the very life blood of existence. I have seen beauty despoiled, genius wrecked, reason dethroned, lovers lost, morals—aye, verily—purely and solely through poverty at the crisis of life.

I would have a fund large enough and solid enough to permit boys and girls while young to pass directly, immediately and happily into training and practice for whatever calling they may have sufficient instinct to make them earnest.

I have for a year been calling to the poor creatures who are obliged to teach in order to learn, to typewrite in order to get at the keys of a piano, encouraging them for God's sake to keep on going up the stairs, as they never know when a landing may come, and I now offer a plea to the other side.

If we do make "a hole in the ground," let it be a grave in which to bury annually a percentage of our young strivers. It would be far more merciful than the present state of things to many of them. Instead of a Babel tower, let us have a bank account set to the credit of Young Genius!

Penns Valley
BARGAIN STORE,

I take pleasure in calling your attention to my full and complete stock of

FALL & WINTER GOODS

Which is complete in every department and desires your inspection. I have been to Eastern cities and purchased at cash prices Dry Goods. Groceries. Notions, etc., which enables me to sell at

Astonishingly Low Prices!

Which an inspection will verify. Save 25 per cent. by buying at the

PHILADELPHIA BRANCH BOOT AND SHOE STORE

Women's Button Dress Shoe,	$1.00	Men's Lace Shoe,	1.50
Womens' Every Day Shoe,	.75	Gum Boots,	$2.50 to 3.00
Women's Every Day Shoe,	.82	Men's Hats,	were 90c, now 50c
Women's Fine Dress Shoe,	1.50	Men's Hats,	were $2 now $1.25
Men's Kip Boots,	2.37	Fur Caps,	were 1.75 now 1.00
Men's Kip Boots,	2.50	Fur Caps,	were 2.00 now 1.25

The only place in town you can get the Genuine Snag Proof Gum Boot.

Boys' Suits,	$2.00	Men's Overcoats, All Wool,	$5.50
"	$2 90	" "	$6.50
"	$3.25	Men's Fine Dress Overcoats,	$7 to $10
Youth's Suit,	$4 00	Men's Suits,	$4.00
"	$5.00	" All Wool,	$6.00
" All Wool,	$5.75	" "	$7.75
" "	$7.50	Men's Cutaway, All Wool,	$7.00
Boys' Overcoats,	$2.80	" Diagonal,	$11.75
"	$3.50		
"	$4.50		

125 Suits, 48 Overcoats, 200 Pair Pants, 480 Pair Overalls have arrived from City Clothing House to be sold in 30 days.

You know what we have done for you in the past. Come and see what we can do for you now.

Produce, Poultry, Meat, Apples, Potatoes, etc.. wanted in exchange for goods.

C. P. LONG,

Spring Mills, - - Proprietor.

Shoemaker—Is not this the 5th time I have half-soled these boots?
Customer—Yes! Since I have used WOLFF'S ACME BLACKING my boots wear longer than before and are always bright and clean.

Wolff's ACME Blacking

Is the Blacking for Men, Women and Children.
The RICHEST BLACK POLISH.
Making Leather Waterproof and Durable.
No Brush. A Shine Lasts a Week.
Can be washed with water, same as Oil cloth.
The Finest Dressing for Harness.

Sold by Shoe Stores, Grocers, Druggists, and retailers generally.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, PHILADELPHIA.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36 a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58 a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55 a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS	leaves	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10 a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12 a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10 a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP.	leaves	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03 a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15 p m
"	"	Kane	9 10 p m
EAST LINE	leaves	Philadelphia	11 50 p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45 p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54 p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57 p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50 p m

(Sunday Train.

WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	5 34 a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9 00 a m
"	"	Montandon	11 05 a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59 a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15 a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20 a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 35 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 35 p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35 p m
"	"	Montandon	7 37 p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00 p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30 p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15 p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20 a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30 a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward.				Eastward.		
P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

CHAS. E PUGH, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Pas'ger Ag't

HENRY ROSSMAN,

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER,

TUSSEYVILLE, PA.

—o—

He keeps in stock a full line of Coffins, Caskets, Shrouds, Burial Robes, etc., etc.

o——o —o

Funerals attended with a very fine Hearse.

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SALESMEN WANTED

to canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock! Steady employment guaranteed. SALARY AND EXPENSES PAID. Apply at once, stating age. (Refer to this paper.)
Chase Brothers Company, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

10c Write your office address FOR name and post plainly on a pos. 10c al card and send to the only legitimate Sporting and Sensational paper in the country and receive a sample copy free. Agents can make big pay and News Agents can sell this paper freely, openly and above board. Order through News Co. only. Returnable if not sold. THE NEW YORK ILLUSTRATED NEWS, No. 202 Broadway, New York

KUNZE AND BURKE.

Their Grinning at Witnesses Provokes Discussion.

DR. CRONIN'S CLOTHES IN COURT.

The Production of His Effects Creates a Sensation — Several Witnesses Testify That Kunze Called Himself Kaiser Last April—Beggs and the "Inner Circle"—O'Sullivan's Mysterious Contract.

CHICAGO, Nov. 12.—Henry Buckholz testified in the Cronin trial that John Kunze came to board with him in April under the name of John Kaiser.

The defense objected to the testimony of this witness on the ground that they had not received sufficient notice that he would be called. The court overruled the objection and announced that similar objections in the future would not be allowed.

Charles Herkimer, a tailor, was the next witness. Mr. Longenecker to witness: "Do you know John Kunze sitting there—this man at the end?" "Yes." "The man that is grinning at you?" "Yes, sir." Mr. Donahue, jumping to his feet: "That is not the way I submit, to treat a man who is on trial for his life." "He is grinning at the witness. That is what I stated." "We except to those remarks." "You have no need to except to them. I did not intend anything by them more than to draw his attention." "Why does the gentleman repeat it so often then if he does not intend anything by it?" "Why did Kunze grin then?" The court: "I did not understand that the state's attorney intended any impropriety."

The witness testified through an interpreter that he had seen Kunze in the latter part of April, and that he gave the name of John Kaiser; subsequently he said it was Kunze.

More Testimony About Kunze.

John P. Dunn, a plumber, testified that in the early part of April he saw Kunze and Coughlin in Cameron's saloon on Lincoln avenue. Kunze called the witness up and introduced Coughlin as a good friend of his, adding that Coughlin would do anything for him (Kunze) that he could.

Frank S. Washburn, a saloon keeper, testified that Kunze and O'Sullivan were in his saloon between the 12th and 20th of April, and that Kunze said he was going to buy a horse from O'Sullivan and pretend to pay a big price for it so as to get some spending money from his guardian.

Joseph Peotowski, a beer brewer, testified that he knew Kunze last April under the name of Kaiser.

Burke's Turn to Grin.

Gus Glahre, tinner, testified that on Monday morning after the murder Burke came to the shop where he worked and had a galvanized iron box soldered. It was about 14 by 26 inches in size. The witness continued:

"We got to talking about this case here, as I read it in the paper Sunday morning, and he said that Dr. Cronin was a British spy and ought to be killed. When I was about to cut the cord that bound the box he shoved my arm to one side and said, 'For God's sake don't cut it,' or some remark like that. I told him I had to cut it to make a job, and he said, 'Do it any way; it don't make any difference what kind of a job it is.'"

On cross examination the witness repeated every detail of Burke's visit to his shop and the soldering of the box. He was certain as to his identity. While the witness was giving this testimony the defendant Burke leaned forward in his chair and laughed derisively at him.

Joseph O'Byrne, senior guardian of Camp 266 was recalled and testified that on the Tuesday subsequent to Dr. Cronin's disappearance Beggs in conversation with the witness, Maurice Morris and Dennis Ward, said in reply to a suggestion made by Morris, "You don't know what you are talking about. You are not in the inner circle. We are." The witness previous to that time had never heard of an "inner circle" in the Clan-na-Gael.

Dr. John F. Williams was called to cast suspicion upon O'Sullivan's mysterious contract with Dr. Cronin. He testified that he had been O'Sullivan's physician for a period of two or three years and during that time the ice man's bill had not amounted to over $5 a year.

Maurice Morris was recalled and corroborated the testimony given by O'Byrne in regard to the "inner circle" conversation held with Beggs.

Cronin's Effects Produced.

Mike Gilbert, a sewer cleaner, testified to finding Cronin's effects last Friday, and then the clothes and instruments of the murdered physician were brought into the court room. There was a buzz of excitement from the spectators' benches as the tell tale relics were lugged in and the clerk was compelled to wield his gavel to induce the crowd, which had risen to catch a glimpse of them as they were exposed to the gaze of the jury, to sit down. The prisoners, save Beggs, who scarcely looked at them, evinced as much curiosity as the spectators. Chief of Police Hubbard read the card and several prescriptions of the doctor's found in the pocketbook which bore the doctor's name.

The Clothes Identified.

Corroborative evidence was given by Michael Rees, Frederick Meyer, Capt. Schuettler, Lieut. Koch and Ferner. The clothes were held up for the inspection of the jury.

Then Mrs. Conklin took the stand and identified each piece of clothing and each instrument as having been worn and carried by the doctor when he left his home on his fatal ride. She recalled each article perfectly and the truth of her testimony was so self evident that the defense waived cross examination.

Scientific Experts.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—The horrible seems to have a more potent attraction for women than for men, for the greater part of the audience at the Cronin trial was composed of representatives of the weaker sex.

Gerhard Wardel, a gardener living on Ashland avenue, north of the Carlson cottage, saw two men—one large, the other small—go into the cottage on the night of May 4, about 7 o'clock. He also saw a light there. He did not know the men and could not identify them should he see them again. The next morning he saw blood on the steps of the cottage and on the plank over the ditch in front of the house.

Archibald J. Cameron, a saloon keeper at No. 793 Lincoln avenue, who is acquainted with Kunze, saw the latter and Kunze together one day last April. (The idea of the state is to show that the two were intimate.)

Then the experts had their innings. Walter S. Haines, to whom was given some of the hair and blood found in the trunk, testified that there was no difference between human and animal blood, though it was certainly blood that was found in the trunk. Haines is a professor of chemistry at Rush medical college and is a chemical expert.

Experts Differ.

He was followed by Henry L. Tolman, a microscopical expert, who was also given some of the blood found in the cottage trunk. He pronounced it human blood from the size of the corpuscles. He also pronounced the hair given him, said to have been found in the trunk, to be human hair.

Dr. W. T. Belfield supported Professor Haines' theory that one animal's blood did not differ from another and before the defense got through with the cross examination the minds of the jurymen were in a hopeless tangle. On the whole, however, the jury was convinced that blood and human hair were found in the trunk.

Alexander Sullivan's bondsmen were released by Judge Baker and Sullivan is now at liberty to go where he pleases and do what he likes. Assistant State's Attorney Elliott said there was manifest impropriety in making an argument and coincided in the motion for the release. This is taken as an evidence that the state has no longer hopes of securing testimony against Sullivan in connection with the Cronin case.

A Witness Sandbagged.

Mrs. Mandie Morgan, who, it is said, is to be an important witness for the prosecution in the Cronin case, was struck on the head by some unknown person and is now in a dangerous condition. Mrs. Morgan was returning from a visit. To shorten the distance she walked through the alley when a person closely wrapped in a heavy shawl stepped from a shadow of the building and dealt her a severe blow on the head.

For nearly an hour Mrs. Morgan was unconscious. Upon recovering she described her assailant as a man disguised as a woman.

A COMBAT OF COLONELS.

Col. Goodloe Stabs Col. Swope to Death and Receives Fatal Wounds.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Nov. 10.—Col. Goodloe on entering in the postoffice here found Col. Swope getting his mail. Their boxes adjoin. Swope obtained his mail and seeing Goodloe, instead of stepping aside commenced a conversation through the opening with a postal clerk. Goodloe said to him, "You obstruct the way." Swope replied to the effect that it was an indifferent matter to him if he did. Goodloe said, "This is the second insult from you."

Each confronted the other, drawing their weapons, Swope a revolver from his overcoat pocket and Goodloe a clasp knife from his trousers' pocket. Goodloe opened his knife, Swope firing before he could use it. The first shot struck Goodloe in the abdomen. Goodloe plunged his knife twice into Swope, when Swope fired the second shot, which missed. Goodloe continued to strike, inflicting many wounds and until Swope fell dead. Goodloe's condition is precarious. He rallied from the shock promptly and his pulse is good, but it has not as yet been deemed advisable to probe the wound.

A Sanguinary Court Scene.

LEXINGTON, Va., Nov. 10.—Last evening at a magistrate's court held at Brownsburg, just north of here, Henry Miller, a wealthy farmer, appeared against Dr. T. J. Walker, a physician. Walker was charged with threatening Miller's life. The justice decided to place him under a peace bond and when the verdict was announced, a row began, during which Miller shot and instantly killed Mrs. Walker and her two sons. Miller was also shot and is seriously wounded. Dr. Walker was riddled with bullets and cannot recover.

LEXINGTON, Va., Nov. 11.—The new developments in the Brownsburg homicide are that the fatal affair was opened by Dr. F. J. Walker, who killed old man Miller with a heavy knife after being disarmed of his pistol. Dave Miller was the man who shot Dr. Walker and is himself badly wounded and will die. Three of the other Miller boys are in jail, and it is the general belief that one of them deliberately killed Mrs. Walker. There is strong talk of lynching the man who shot the woman. Dr. Walker died of his wounds.

Cleveland Calls on Harrison.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—Grover Cleveland and Benjamin Harrison shook hands at the executive mansion and said any number of polite things to each other. The ex-president and Mrs. Cleveland, after leaving the Clymer residence, where they had witnessed the marriage of ex-Secretary Bayard and Miss Clymer, were driven to the White House. Mrs. Cleveland did not leave the carriage, but left her card for Mrs. Harrison, who is visiting Mrs. Wanamaker in Philadelphia. She was driven away and sent the carriage back again for Mr. Cleveland. As the president entered the green room his predecessor arose and grasped his hand. "How do you do?" said both simultaneously. They then sat down and talked about general topics for half an hour.

Hung Him on a Derrick.

LEESBURG, Va., Nov. 10.—As Miss Leith, a school girl about 17 years old, was returning from the Hamilton academy she was feloniously assaulted by a colored boy named Owen Anderson. On her complaint he was arrested, but as she could not identify him he was released. Afterward he was rearrested on circumstential evidence and he confessed. About 1 o'clock in the morning 100 armed men came to town, gained admission to the jail, took Anderson out and hung him on a derrick in the freight depot. After hanging him they fired a number of bullets into his body and rode away.

Mrs. Parsons' Red Flag Suppressed.

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—The feature of the Anarchist celebration was its utter lack of the enthusiasm which generally characterizes gatherings of the Anarchists. Less than 2,000 people visited Wildeman cemetery to decorate the graves of the Anarchist dead, and scarcely half of these listened to the speeches. The speeches were madness itself compared with those delivered last year. The only incident which occurred throughout the day was the removal by the police of a red flag displayed from a window by Mrs. Lucy Parsons.

Pennsylvania's Vote.

HARRISBURG, Nov. 10.—The total vote cast in Pennsylvania on Tuesday for state treasurer was as follows: Boyer, Rep., 332,607; Bigler, Dem., 271,914; Johnston, Pro., 21,534. Boyer's plurality, 60,693.

:-: ROCHESTER :-:

! CLOTHING HOUSE !

—:—o—:—

The coming season bids fair to be the largest we have ever experienced, and we have made preparations accordingly.

You know what we have done in the past; come and see what we can do now.

Our line of Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Trunks and Satchels, is by far the largest and most complete ever shown in Bellefonte. In fact there is nothing that Men, Boys, or Children want for Fall and Winter wear that we do not have in largest variety and at the very lowest prices.

You should see the goods piled on our counters and shelves—not a vacant space to be found. The goods that fill our store from one end to the other, are the first selections from the finest manufacturers in the United States. The styles, fit, make and quality of our Men's, Boy's and Children's clothing is only surpassed by the immense assortment we can show you and the very low prices we have marked them.

Remember that our goods are all marked in plain figures, and anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory when taken home, if returned, money will be cheertully refunded.

Yours Sincerely,

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

REYNOLD'S NEW BANK BUILDING, BELLEFONTE.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STATE COLLEGE

LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (Four Courses,) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; very extensive field practice with best modern instruments.
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THE ELECTIONS.

Returns from all except four counties in Ohio indicate the election of Campbell, Democrat, for Governor, by about 9000 plurality. The Democrats will have a majority of 2 in the State Senate and of 6 to 8 in the House, insuring them the election of a U. S. Senator to succeed Payne. Governor Foraker has congratulated Mr. Campbell on his election.

The latest returns from Iowa indicate a Democratic success, and the Democrats claim the election of their candidate for Governor by a plurality of 7000. According to a telegram to First Assistant Postmaster General Clarkson the Legislature is in doubt.

Abbett's plurality for Governor in New Jersey, according to the latest rerurns, is over 11,000.

The plurality for Brackett, Republican, for Governor of Massachusetts, is over 5979, with one small town to be heard from.

The latest New York returns indicate a Democratic plurality in the State of 20,900. The anti-Mahone majority in Virginia is about 30,000.

CHICAGO, Nov. 7.—A special despatch from Des Moines, Iowa, to the *Journal* (Rep.) says: While the Democrats claim their entire State ticket is elected, the indications to-day are that the result on the State ticket, except Governor, is doubtful, and that the Republicans will have seven majority in the House and one in the Senate.

The Des Moines *Register* (Rep.) conceded 3000 plurality for Boles, the Democratic candidate for Governor.

RICHMOND, Va., Nov. 7.—At midnight, official and unofficial returns from every county in the State except seven, show a Democratic majority of 42,715.

The House stands—79 Democrats, 14 Republicans; doubtful, 7. Senate—29 Democrats, 9 Republicans; doubtful, 1.

This is the smallest representation the Republicans have had in the Legislature in the history of the State.

COLUMBUS, Nov. 7.—The indications are now on figures received at Republican and Democratic headquarters that the Republicans will elect all the candidates on the State ticket with the exception of Foraker and possibly Lieutenant Governor. The Republican Committee sent out telegrams to county chairmen for the vote on the respective candidates in the counties and they have heard from thirty-six out of the eighty-eight counties. The returns show that in these counties the balance of the ticket without much variance in the figures has received 11,659 votes more than Foraker, or rather the head of the ticket has run behind that much on these figures. It is estimated that Campbell must have a plurality of at least 12,000 to carry the rest of the ticket.

Boston, Nov. 7.—The vote of the town of Goshold, received to-day, completes the election returns from the entire State and make the total footings for Governor: Brackett, Rep., 126,801; Russell, Dem., 120,817; Blackmer, Pro., 13,854; Marks, Labor, 111. Brackett's plurality, 5984.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Earthquake shocks were felt at Cairo and Jacksonville, Illinois, at 1.50 o'clock on the morning of the 2d, and at St. Louis at 2 o'clock. Houses were shaken and windows rattled, but no damage was done. At Cairo the vibra was accompanied by "a low report." The boiler in the new grist mill of E. Phelps, near Frenchburg, Kentucky, elploded on the 2d, killing three men, one of them the son of the proprietor. Two others were injured. Julia McDevitt was suffocated by gas from a coal stove in Emmittsburg, Maryland, on the 2d. By the premature explosion of a blast in Barbour county, West Virginia, on the 2d, George and Frank Wiseman were killed, and Alexander Oldacre was fatally injured.

—A statement issued by the Treasury Department shows that during the month of October there was a net increase of $9,103,120 in the circulation and a net decrease of $840,847 in the money and bullion in the Treasury. The increase in the circulation was in standard silver dollars amounting to $2,544,380; in gold certificates, $4 261,880; in national bank notes, $3,866,757; in subsidiary silver, $959,529, and in United States notes, $8700,229. There was a decrease of $262,644 in the circulation of gold coin and a decrease of $2,967,011 in the National Bank circulation. The total circulation November it is stated at $1,414,121.120, and the money and the bullion in the Treasury at $648,220.124.

—While Sheriff Reynolds, W. A. Holmes and Eugene Middleton were taking eight Apache Indians and one Mexican to the Yuma Penitentiary, in Arizona, on the morning of the 2d the two former were killed by their prisoners near Riverside, and Middle town was mortally wounded. As the prisoners were being walked up a heavy sand wash one of them snatched a pistol from Holmes and shot him and his aids. The Indians then robbed the dead and started South. The Mexican was subsequently captured.

—At Cherokee, Kansas on the evening of the 2d Charles North was stabbed and killed by George Hall. North had endeavored to join the Farmers' Alliance, but was blackballed. He suspected Hall and John Wilkins of opposing his membership to the Alliance, and at the close of the meeting knocked Wilkins down. He then assailed Hall, who drew a knife and stabbed him.

—Joseph Smith committed suicide in Streator, Illinois, on the 4th. He left a note saying he had killed Hattie Lee on the 29th ult. A searching party found the body in a corn field near the city.

—Henry Miller, Joseph Martin and Narcourt Jolly, cowboys, were frozen to death near Folsom, New Mexico, during the blizzard of the 1st. They, with others, were attending a herd of cattle.

—President Harrison on the 2d, signed the proclamations admitting North and South Dakota to the Union.

—Edwin Cooper, Town Treasurer of Greenfield, Michigan, shot and killed his brother, Peter, at the breakfast table on the 3d. They had quarrelled over the management of their father's farm, which had been turned over to them. Andreas Lopez, a Papago Indian, the murderer of Peter Verdier, was lodged in jail in Preston, Arizona, on the 3d. He resisted arrest and was shot through the neck. The wound is not dangerous. He confessed to the murder. He was also identified as the person who two months ago robbed a stage near Weaver.

—Haggai Westbrook, a farmer in Verginnes township, Kent county, Michigan, on the 4th attacked his wife and three little girls with a hammer and inflicted fatal injuries, after which he committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. Another account says that the children were instantly killed, and that Mrs. Westbrook is mortally wounded. Westbrook was in financial difficulty and had become insane. While a party of 12 or 13-year-old boys were bird hunting near Trenton, New Jersey, on the 3d, one of the party accidentally shot and killed Charles, only child of Mrs. Dolly Barker.

—A despatch from Tuscon, Arizona, says that, early on the morning of the 4th, a fight took place between a detachment of troops from Fort Huachaca, under Sergeant Picketts, and Indians, 10 miles from Crittenden. A number of shots were exchanged, but none of the soldiers were hit. Corporal Griffin is missing.

—While Mrs. Hiram Wilford was walking through her house, in Ramsey, Illinois, on the evening of the 3d, with a lamp in her hand, her little son ran against her. The lamp was thrown to the floor and exploded, setting her clothing on re. Her husband, a cripple, attempted to smother the flames, but did not succeed until she was fatally burned. She died soon after.

—The boiler of the fishing steamer S. S. Brown exploded on the morning of the 4th while the vessel was off the New Jersey coast, about 25 miles from the Delware Breakwater. John Lecosta, of Connecticut, was killed, and several others were injured, among them Chief Engineer Chas. Baily and Assistant Engineer William Ludlow, both from Connecticut also.

—By a rush of melted iron from the stacks of Colebrook Furnace, No. 1, at Lebanon, Penna., on the afternoon of the 4th, Henry Bohr, Henry Fertig, Isaac Siegrist, William Snyder and Harvey Beck were killed, and John Rohr. Benjamin Eck and Enock Eisenhauer were severely burned. The men were overwhelmed by the metal while at their work. The hoisting shaft of the furnace was destroyed.

—Mrs. H. E. Harris on the morning of the 5th, took from a jewelry store in Louisville, Kentucky, a pair of diamond earings and a finger ring which she had left to be repaired. A well dressed man saw her receive the diamonds and followed her. When they had reached an alley the man snatched the pocket-book from her hand and made his escape up the alley. The robbery was witnessed by a number of people.

—Mattie Brown, aged 13 yeas, who worked in Reager's hosiery mill, in Norristown, Pa., was caught in the shafting by her hair on the afternoon of the 5th and injured so badly that she died in a short time.

—A telegram from Santa Fe says that one of the severest snow and wind storms in the history of New Mexico has prevailed for the past three days and reports are being received of great damage to live stock on the northern ranges. A number of cowboys and sheep herders have been lost and it is feared they have perished. All the trains are from five to twelve hours late and the snow plows are kept in constant operation on the Ruton and Glorietta Mountains.

—In Camden county, Missouri, on the 2d, a young son of Edward C. Hurst was beaten by John and Robert Swanagan, living near by. The boy went home and reported the affair, and his father and neighbor, W. B. Green, started after the Swanagans. When close upon them John Swanagan, who had a double-barrelled shot gun, fired and mortally wounded Hurst and killed Green.

—E. H. Van Hoesen, formerly cashier of the Toledo National Bank, in Toledo, Ohio, was arrested on the 6th, charged with embezzling $58,000 from that institution. J. M. Kee, formerly teller in the same bank, was also arrested, charged with complicity in the crime. Ball was fixed at $70,000 in each case. George Bell, the notorious bank burglar, was released on the 2d from the Maryland Penitentiary. Bell was a leading member of the Brockway and Cleary gang, which tapped the Merchants' and Third National Banks, of Baltimore, in 1880, for $12,000. Bell was sentenced to ten years, and his term expired on the 2d, the regular commutation going into effect.

—The people of South Boston, Halifax county, Virginia are excited over the attempted assassination on the 5th of R. R. Niblin and others by negroes, who fired upon the party from ambush. Mr. Niblin was shot in the eye and Julian Chappel was also shot, but not seriously. Three negroes have been arrested and were taken to Danville on the 6th for safe keeping.

—Mr. Cabely, of Los Angeles, California, who was Constable of Havana Township, Kansas, in 1872, when the Benders made their escape, says that the entire Bender family was exterminated near Coal Creek, in the Rocky Hill region, immediately after the murder of Dr. York.

—Jeremiah and Mary E., aged respectively 3 and 5 years, children of Jeremiah Shaw, residing in Haverhill, Massachusetts, were found dead buried in a sand bank near their home on the morning of the 9th. The bank was a high one and had been rendered dangerous by excavations.

—George Bush, colored shot and dangerously wounded Osborne Busey, also colored, in Washington. D. C., on the evening of the 5th. Policeman Crippen attempted to arrest Bush and was shot in the right breast. He still retained his revolver and shot Bush twice. The two men then grappled, and, during the melee, a revolver was discharged, the bullet entering the officer's brain, killing him instantly. Bush died early on the morning of the 6th. Busey is in a critical condition.

—In Petersburg, Virginia, on the 7th, John Brewer, a colored caterer, was arrested for using incendiary language on the public street. The expression which he was charged with using was addresed to an assemblage of negroes, and was that Lieutenant Crichton, who was killed at the fire that morning, "ought to have been dead and in hell years ago." The Mayor fined him $100 and required a peace bond penalty of $500. On an appeal he was required to give both an appeal and peace bond in the sum of $1000 each.

—Stephen Wright, aged 28 years, of Morrisville Penn., on the 7th accidentally killed himself while gunning near Trenton, New Jersey. His cocked gun caught in a bush and the load was discharged in his right side.

—A telegram from the City of Mexico reports the volcano of Colima in active eruption. Many houses in the neighborhood of the mountain have fallen and the woods for miles around are on fire.

—J. L. Fordemore, a leading citizen of Scotio, Nebraska, was shot dead in the street by Calvin Madison on the evening of the 5th. Jealousy was the cause.

—Albert Marea cut his wife's throat at their home in Savannah, Georgia, early on the morning of the 7th, killing her instantly. The woman had been to a festival with her sister, and a young man escorted them. It is supposed the deed was caused by jealousy.

The full vote for State Treasurer in Pennsylvania — four counties, Allegheny, Erie Monroe and Washington, being estimated—gives Boyer a plurality of 60,042.

Photography in Natural Colors.

[From the address on the Progress of Photography of the President of the Physical Section of the British Association of Science.]

The question is often asked when photography in natural colors will be discovered. Photography in natural colors not only has been discovered, but pictures in natural colors have been produced. I am not alluding to the pictures produced by manual work, and which have from time to time been foisted on a credulous public as being produced by the action of light itself, much to the damage of photography and usually to the so-called inventors. Roughly speaking, the method of producing the spectrum in its natural colors is to chlorinize a silver plate, expose it to white light till it assumes a violet color, heat till it becomes rather ruddy, and expose it to a bright spectrum. The spectrum colors are then impressed in their natural tints. Experiment has shown that these colors are due to an oxidized product being formed at the red end of the spectrum and a reduced product at the violet end. Photography in natural colors, however, is only interesting from a scientific point of view, and, so far as I can see, can never have a commercial value. A process to be useful must be one by which reproductions are quickly made; in other words, it must be a developing and not a printing process, and it must be taken in the camera, for any printing process requires not only a bright light but also a prolonged exposure. Now it can be conceived that in a substance which absorbs all the visible spectrum the molecules can be so shaken and sifted by the different rays that eventually they sort themselves into masses, which reflect the particular rays by which they are shaken; but it is almost—I might say quite—impossible to believe that when this sifting has only been commenced, as it would be in the short exposure to which a camera picture is submitted, the substance deposited to build up the image by purely chemical means would be so obliging as to deposit in that the particular size of particle which should give to the image the color of the nucleus on which it was depositing. I am aware that in the early days of photography we heard a good deal about curious results that had been obtained in negatives, where red brick houses were shown as red and the blue sky as bluish. The cause of these few coincidences is not hard to explain, and would be exactly the same as when the red brick houses were shown as bluish and the sky as red in a negative. The records of the production of the latter negatives are naturally not abundant, since they would not attract much attention. I may repeat, then, that photography in natural colors by a printing-out process—by which I mean by the action of light alone—is not only possible but has been done, but that the production of a negative in natural colors from which prints in natural colors might be produced appears, in the present state of our knowledge, to be impossible. Supposing it were not impracticable, it would be unsatisfactory, as the light with which the picture was impressed would be very different from that in which it would be viewed. Artists are fully aware of this difficulty in painting, and take their precaution against it.

It is not strange that fast living should sometimes bring starvation.

Dry goods are worshipped in this world more than the Lord is

Work and Song.

In a close little kitchen she worked all day,
While the birds sang shrill on the budding trees.
And the bright earth called her to come away
And follow the track of the laughing breeze.

She could not answer the bright earth's calls,
With lowly duties her days were filled
And her life was bounded by kitchen walls,
Yet she sang with a joy that would not be stilled.

Through May's fresh splendors and tender June,
Through fierce July with its cruel heat.
She worked on still, while the simple tune
Welled up from her heart unchanged and sweet.

A man passed by to his daily toil,
And sick of his work and his life was he,
With eyes bent down to the cheerless soil
As though there was never a sky to see.

He heard the notes with a vacant ear.—
What did he care for a servant's song?
Yet day by day rose the cadence clear
Till he caught its joy as he passed along.

And his heart grew lighter about his work,
And he gained fresh strength for the daily fight,
And a softened smile in his eyes would lurk
When he heard her song coming home at night.

And was that all? O Sister mine!
Is it not *enough* if we help *one* soul?
Must the help be measured by rule and line?
Need we fret that we cannot know the whole

The kitchen lass may have never known
Of the help that came from her daily song,
But the *joy* of *singing* is still her own
And she works to music the whole day long.

Good Housekeeping.

"THE PLEASANTEST ROOM IN THE HOUSE."

BY EDITH ELDRIDGE.

We had been married a month, and were just beginning to feel at home in our cosy parsonage, of which the people were so proud.

John and I walked through the rooms with great satisfaction, and pronounced it all "very nice, indeed," from the real chambers upstairs to the convenient little kitchen. It was comfortable, homelike, and I flattered myself there was even an air of elegance about the parlor; and the dining-room was just what I wanted—the sunniest, largest, most liveable room in the house.

"For you know, John, dear, how the digestive organs are affected by pleasant surroundings. The sunshine from that south window and the view from the west one will make even a frugal dinner appetizing," I sententiously remarked, leaning lovingly on my husband's arm, and feeling that I was a credit to our class in Hygiene at Brookfield Academy.

John looked a little doubtful, but assented affectionately.

The days sped on, and whether it was the sunshine, or the fact that Hannah was a cook, we certainly enjoyed our dinners, and our digestive organs made themselves very unobtrusive.

As I sat and darned John's many-holed socks I congratulated myself anew on our pleasant dining-room.

"This is really an excellent article on 'The Minister's Study,' said John one evening, looking up from the Homiletic Review he had been immersed in at the opposite side of our pretty lamps, and he read it aloud to me. A pang went through me as I listened.

"The minister's study should be the best and quietest room in the house. It should be light and cheerful—the study should not be a dungeon—

"How will the children be attracted to culture and learning if their sanctuary—the library—be sombre and forbidding?"

These sentences stood out from all the rest and kept repeating themselves o'er and o'er again into the night and again next morning. I felt reproached for my selfishness as I looked around John's study, back of the parlor, within ear-shot of the kitchen.

It *was* a stupid little room, and I wondered that my husband had ever made *one* of those splendid sermons of his in it. An idea flashed on me. I would no longer benumb John's imagination, stunt his intellectual growth, be-dwarf his powers of doing good by shutting him up in such a miserable room.

He should have the dining-room! Calling Hannah, I fell to work moving his books and belongings into it. With the assistance of one of the neighbor's boys, we got the side-board and dining-table removed to the old study, and most of the books placed in order by the time John came home from a funeral, tired and hungry, to find me, with dishevelled hair, jammed fingers, no dinner, but such a pleasant surprise.

He looked aghast at me and then at the room.

"You didn't complain, John, but I saw you felt the dullness of your study," I said, excitedly, "and see how nicely I have arranged your books!"

"The 'Homiletic' said: 'Arrange them so they will look well.' So you see I have put all the reds together, and the olives look quite æsthetic, next the blues."

John groaned and sat down, helplessly, as he saw Taylor's "Holy Living and Dying" leaning affectionately against "Pickwick Papers" and Fish's "Primitive Piety Revived," supported by "The Innocents Abroad."

"And this is Friday, too," he muttered. "But it is so very nice," he said, heroically, as he caught my disappointed look.

"Well, life went on. Our dinners began to taste good again in our little room, and John really seemed to enjoy his new quarters, and I felt repaid, when, one day, I became interested in an article in a domestic journal that I had recently taken, on "The Grinding of the Poor and Injustice to Our Servants."

I was deeply affected, as it pictured the temptations of working-girls, the influence of their surroundings on their characters, and the fearful responsibilities of mistresses. It wound up with—"The kitchen should be the pleasantest room in the house."

This sank deep into my heart. Our kitchen certainly was not "the pleasantest room in the house," and Hannah *was* out a good many evenings.

This was no mere question of comfort, I thought; it was a matter of duty.

It cost me a struggle; but next morning, when John was away visiting his sick people, I told my astonished handmaiden of my plan for her comfort and edification, and was answered by an indignant snort and exclamation of "What next?" under her breath.

I sent for some men to move the cooking-stove, and began carrying John's books again to his old study. Soon the house was upside down. The dining-room furniture was moved into the kitchen and the kitchen appointments into the study.

Everything was dust, confusion and soot when John came home.

If he had looked dismayed at the former move, he looked disgusted at this one.

"My dear, are you going crazy?" he said.

I sat down on the coal-scuttle and cried, unconscious that my tears were making channels down my sooty nose and cheeks.

I managed to sob out something about Hannah's morals and my duty to make home pleasant for her.

Hannah flounced out of the room at this, and said something about her morals being "as good as them, or set themselves above me!"

"Why, Nellie, what is the matter, and why have you everything topsy-turvy?" asked John.

I grew indignant and told him that, being a clergyman, I should think he would have some sense of his duty to his poor dependents.

Well, we had our first quarrel then. Hannah gave warning that afternoon, and my temper was not improved by the remarks of several of the parishioners who dropped in.

The house was filled with greasy odors, and we were all intensely uncomfortable when one day John came manfully and masterfully to the rescue and had everything moved back to its original place.

Hannah consented to remain, propitiated by a new collar and an extra evening out, and once more all was harmony and peace in our little household.

One day, some months after, Hannah was crooning our wee daughter to sleep in the next room, and John was looking for something to interest me in a paper. He said, "Here is something you will like, Nellie—all about how to take care of baby," and he read to me a motherly bit of advice, ending with, "The nursery should be the pleasantest room in the house."

He looked up with a twinkle and said, "What do you think about it, little mother?"

I laughed and sighed and then exclaimed:

"So she shall have the best of everything, John; but I'm not going to take any more advice from papers or magazines, and you must never mention the subject again."

And he didn't.

A Strange Messenger.

A little bird flew into E. R. Hull & Co.'s store one day last week and after flitting about the room some time perched on a chandelier, directly over the head of David James, who has charge of the children's department. It was remarked at the time that should the bird alight upon the head of Mr. James he would soon hear of the death of a friend. No sooner were the words said than the strange little visitor descended directly upon the head of the salesman and then darted out into the street and was gone. In a short time Mr. James received word that his little son was dying and hastening home found the message to be true. This incident actually occurred, and those who witnessed it were greatly astonished at the verification of an old sign. It was a strange coincidence.

Steel Pens.

Nearly all the steel pens used in this country are manufactured here, though 20 years ago nearly all were imported. Now only the highest priced ones are imported. We use about 1,000,000 gross every year, which is not so large a number as might appear, considering that it represents fewer than three pens apiece for all the inhabitants. As many people who use them wear out a gross (144 pens) or more in a year; it is evident that there must be a great many who never use a steel pen at all. The pens are made of imported steel, which is preferred because it is more uniform quality. It is rolled into big sheets and cut into strips, after which it is annealed, rolled to the thickness required, then tempered and cut and stamped into pens. Much skill is required in all these operations and in those of finishing the pens for use. The manufacture and trade in steel pens has seen very little change for a generation.

FLATTERY is a sort of bad money to which our vanity gives currency.

It is better to do well than to say well.

If nothing else is accomplished by the visit of Emperor William to Constantinople, the fact that the streets are to be cleaned is enough to pay for the trouble and expense. That will be an event long to be remembered in Turkey's chief city.

FIVE big steel companies put in bids for supplying the Government with steel plates for the new cruisers. By a very fortunate arrangement each company selected a class for which the others did not bid, except that there was competition between two firms as to two classes, and each was lowest in one class. That makes altogether a very nice division of the work to be done.

THE fact that a few thieves should by their pilfering prevent many hundred honest men and women from having access to the books of the Mercantile Library is indeed to be regretted. The directors of the Library have no other course open to them but to curtail the privileges of all, since the dishonest few cannot be discovered. The Mercantile Library has done a great deal of good and it is not to the credit of Philadelphia that the management is compelled to make the new rules.

BASE BALL as a business has been pretty well worked, but an attempt to establish a monopoly of players has resulted, as was to be expected, in preparations for the formation of a rival organization to those now existing. In the ordinary course of events the business will be overdone for a time, and then there will be a panic and another attempt to get up a limited trust or monopoly. In the meantime there is the risk that a fickle public may lose interest in a game that is played solely as a business matter, after the manner of a theatrical entertainment, and will demand a return to the old system of games between local clubs composed wholly of local players, whether professionals or amateurs.

IN VIEW of the mathematical and and easily ascertained fact that the United States steamer Galena draws only twenty feet of water, it was no doubt considered an easy task to navigate her through the channels of New York harbor. But she ran bump on a sand bar, although it was clear daylight, and the men at the wheel could see the buoys distinctly. This accident seems hardly to furnish a strong argument against the naval regulation under which commanders of United States war vessels are compelled to navigate their ships into port without the aid of a pilot. It offers, however, a suggestive hint in regard to the capacity, or want of capacity, of the channel in the harbor of New York. When a vessel drawing twenty feet runs aground on a clear day in the harbor of a great seaport, it is time that something be done to restore that harbor to the first class.

THE Locomotive Firemen have resoled to join the proposed federation of railroad employes, which will no doubt be accomplished. The several orders, while retaining their local autonomy and the right of self-government, will be united in a separate body, to which they will have to surrender a part of their powers, as the States of the Union surrendered some of their powers to Congress. As the federation was brought about by the failure of railroad strikes, due to a want of harmony between the several classes of railroad employes, it is evident that the purpose of uniting was to make the labor organizations stronger for the purpose of a strike. They are getting ready for a possible struggle, and when confederated will be under the same kind of temptation to begin a fight that the nations of Europe are under when they have large and well equipped standing armies. Whether the federation shall be good for the men or otherwise, depends wholly on what use shall be made of their assumed power. If their demands shall be reasonable their power to enforce them will be to their advantage; if they are unreasonable the demands cannot be granted, and the federation will only bring on a costly and useless strike.

A TERRIBLE STORY COMES from New York of a woman driven to insanity by hunger and want. It seems like the irony of fate that her little ones should be cared for by the Society to Prevent Cruelty to Children and the mother sent to the hospital for the insane, *after* suffering had robbed her of her reason and led her to commit a murderous assault. The time when she ought to have been helped was when she became sick and unable to care for herself and family, and if she had come to the notice of the right people she would have been cared for then. There are abundant charities in New York, and no one need starve in its streets. But the difficulty there, as elsewhere, is to find the deserving or necessitous cases and put the agencies of charity at work. When crime or some other startling denouncement brings sharply before the public eye the distress of the very poor, there is often undeserved criticism of charitable organizations that stand ready to help all deserving cases brought to the attention, but are hampered in their work by the many fraudulent claims made upon their funds.

Somebody's Child.

When he was up, he cried to get down;
And when he was in, he tried to get out;
And no little boy in Boston town
Was ever so ready to fret and pout—
Poutsy O,
And fretsy O,
And spend the whole day in a petsy O!
And what shall we do to this bad little man
But shake him as hard as we possibly can?

When he was cold, he cried to be warm;
And when he was warm, he cried to be cold;
And all the morning 'twas scold and storm,
And all the evening 'twas storm and scold—
Stormy O,
And scoldy O,
And never do what he was toldy O!
And what shall we do with this little bad man
But shake him as hard as we possibly can?

—*Youth's Companion.*

THE WAGE OF TREASON.

This, as on every other evening, Professor Alexis Ivanovitch, scientist and director of the Imperial gymnasium at St. Petersburg, pressed a kiss, half tender, half mechanical, upon the fair white forehead of Dounia, and stole away from the conjugal domicile, while Dounia remained alone and reflected. Where did Alexis Ivanovitch's nocturnal excursions take him? The professor was no longer a young man—he had passed his fiftieth year—and science and his absorbing duties as director of the Imperial gymnasium, where 500 pupils studied under him, left him no time to devote to amorous intrigues. And then, was not Dounia young, robust and beautiful, with her luxuriant auburn hair, her steele colored eyes, and her perverse, enigmatical smile. She was poor, obscure and ignorant when he married her, he rich, a grand dignitary of the Slav university, and councilor to his majesty the czar.

And love had conquered all obstacles, and Dounia, daughter of a shepherd of the Caucasus' became the idolized wife of the director of the gymnasium. The seductive Circassian had indeed often triumphed in the heart of the savant over depostic duty. How frequently he sat by her, admiring her and listening as she babbled in French, gently criticising her linguistic errors. Was not her native conversation worth a hundred times as much as the subtile literary and philosophical discussions in which he engaged with the lettered men of St. Petersburg? Since several months, however, Alexis Ivanovitch's interest in Dounia's French lessons had flagged. He permitted her to confound the tenses, to ignore gender, and to forget the elementary rules of syntax without correcting her, as formerly. Moreover, he left the house regularly every evening, and did not return until late at night. Was Alexis Ivanovitch deceiving her? She had discarded that supposition long ago. Dounia was too sure of herself, too proud of her extraordinary beauty, to suppose she could have a rival. Still, how should she explain Alexis' absence every night? He did not gamble, for the money in the safe was never disturbed, and it is not usual to visit the game with empty pockets.

Once only, a person of unprepossessaspect and poorly attired presented himself at the door with a letter. Alexis, having read it, handed the bearer a note of five hundred rubles without the least remark, the stranger accepted the same without even giving thanks. Gambling debts are not paid in such a manner, and when Alexis was asked about the incident, he merely answered: "I am helping along a good cause," and Dounia did not dare to question any further.

She was patient and waited, hoping the inexplicable absence of her husband would cease soon; the thought to follow and spy his actions never occurred to her. This evening, however, he had hardly crossed the threshold when, enveloped in heavy furs, her face hidden by a hood, and her feet incased in stout boots, Dounia followed rapidly in his footsteps. She shadowed him through the snow covered streets, oppressed and anxious, the blood mounting to her temples, and her heart beating violently.

This conjugal pursuit, in the night and through the snow, did not have jealousy for its only motive. In fact, Dounia had not the right to be jealous, Dounia was guilty. A young instructor at the gymnasium, a German and named Karl Strueber, profiting by the director's occupation and the isolation of his wife, had won her. And it was the thought of this that tortured her; that perhaps she alone was guilty, and that Alexis was not deceiving her; that he loved her still and might be able to justify his nightly absence and convict her of treason, ignoble and unpardonable. Ah, could she but establish his faithlessness! She would then be excusable for her own.

This is why Dounia followed her husband on that clear and frosty night, through a strange and lybrinthine quarter of the city, whose narrow streets were scarcely illuminated by the mysterious moonlight.

Alexis, having arrived at his destination, was about to rap on the door of a house, within which all seemed silent and dark, when he paused. Retreating hastily, he hid behind the angle of the house and listened. Light footsteps were coming in his direction. "I am being followed," he thought. Coolly and resolutely he drew a revolver from his pocket, cocked it, and waited. Some moments later, a dark form showed plainly against the bright moonlight at the entrance of the alley. Alexis raised his pistol ready to fire. Just then, Dounia surprised seeing no one, and believing she had been outwitted, threw back her hood in order to get a better view of the locality. The moonlight revealed her features plainly, and Alexis, recognizing her, ran from his hiding place.

"Dounia!" he cried, "what are you doing here?" unfortunate woman?"

"I was following you, Alexis Ivanovitch," she answered, with trembling voice; "it was wrong, I know, but I could not resist the desire. I wanted to know where you spent your evenings."

"Curiosity is very often a bad counselor, Dounia," said the professor, gravely, after a few moments reflection; "heaven grant you may not regret wanting to know that which I had determined to hide from you. But perhaps, I am wrong after all. The wife should hide nothing from her husband and the husband have no secret from his wife. I love you, Dounia; my love alone caused me to let you remain ignorant of certain things, a knowledge of which might prove dangerous to you. Do you know, by the way, that, not knowing who you were, I was about to kill you?"

"What, kill an unknown!—one who has never harmed you?" You must be engaged in some very grave undertaking to harbor such a resolution."

"Very grave, indeed. But you wished to see and know; come with me and you shall be satisfied." And Alexis Ivanovitch drew Doonia, still surprised and frightened, toward the low door of the mysterious house, which opened silently after he had knocked in a peculiar and measured manner.

A regular meeting of the Nihilistic committee was being held within, and they were discussing a circular to be sent out which was to inform the affiliated of an important attempt to be made by the revolutionary party against the life of the czar. Alexis Ivanovitch introduced Dounia as a neophyte, and, two or three women approaching her, gave her instructions. She was given pamphlets to distribute, the names of prisoners, and sick persons whom she was expected to visit and bring food to, and other duties to perform. The affiliation of the wife of Alexis Ivanovitch one of the leaders of the society, and the author of numerous pamphlets secretly published by the Nihilistic press, seemed quite natural and aroused no suspicion. Ways and means were next considered, and were discussed quite freely before Dounia, who listened as if in a dream to the different plans for carrying out their tragic purpose. The meeting then adjourned.

The following day, while Alexis was at the gymnasium, inspecting the classes, listening to the complaints of students, and attending to his daily routine work, Karl Strueber, the handsome German professor, visited Dounia, who had not yet recovered from the shock, the terrible experience of the night before had given her. So, then, her husband was a conspirator! He was the associate, the accomplice, of those savage men who terrorize the empire and whose audacity neither Siberia nor the gallows could arrest. Alexis wished to assassinate the czar! Ah, he filled her with horror now, she was no more ashamed of her fault, and it even seemed to her that in deceiving him, she punished him for the crime he meditated.

So she abandoned herself to the embraces of her lover with a frenzied passion that savored of the primitive ardor of the dwellers in her moutain home. But Karl Strueber appeared preoccupied. The dull German! to be meditative at such a time. But he had a mission to perform, and waited for an opportunity, although he was for a time disconcerted by Dounia's voluptuousness. At last he succeedd in putting the following questions to Dounia: "Does your husband receive visits from men of peculiar aspect, who upon entering, hand the door porter a ticket?"

"No, never;" replied Dounia with surprise.

"Well, then, does he go out often?"

"Every evening," she answered, promptly' paling immediately thereafter as she thought of the terrible meeting which had attended. In the meantime, a light dawned upon her. Why did her lover ask her these questions? Who was this German, concerning whom vague rumors had reached her ears? Quite a number of Germans were employed in the police—could Karl Strueber be a spy?

Strueber not noticing her abstraction and carried away by his desire to obtain more information concerning Ivanovitch's movements, continued to interrogate Dounia eagerly, thus exposing himself. Dounia, a prey to conflicting emotions, had answered half mechanically, and now realized that she had betrayed the secret of her husband—consigned to the prison, the knout, Siberia, or even the gibbett, the man whose honor she already sullied. A gust of pride and revolt swept through her, and the wild nature of the mountain girl asserted itself within her. She had, indeed, consented to betray the husband but she would not betray the conspirator. The Circassian never gives shelter to a spy. Her resolution was taken immediately. No, she would not deliver Alexis over to the executioner. She arose, trembling, but superb. Strueber sought to detain her. "Remain," she murmured, with a bewitching and provoking smile; "I shall return; I am thine forever." In the neighboring room she wrote a few words, called the moujick, and commanded him to take the note to his master.

Ten minutes later, Alexis Ivanovitch arrived at the threshold of the chamber where Carl Strueber was tenderly embracing Dounia; while endeavoring to obtain further information concerning the vast conspiracy of which the police already had an inkling. The next moment the bloody form of Strueber, felled by a crushing blow of a battle ax which Alexis had torn from the wall in his library, lay stretched at Dounia's feet, while Alexis, with fiery enthusiasm, cried: "Rise, Dounia; wife of my bosom! Thou hast aided us to punish a treacherous spy. Thou art a second Judith, my beloved!"—Translated for *The Argonaut* from the French of Edmond Lepelletier.

There has been an Improvement.

The rules of etiquette laid down now regarding court functions are comical, but don't compare with the following regulations, which were prescribed by the lord chamberlain 200 years ago for the benefit of officers, many of them belonging to noble families. When invited to dine with royal persons, they were to be neatly dressed, with clean coats and boots, and not to enter the room in a half drunken condition. They were warned not to drink after each mouthful, as that would make them drunk too soon, nor to empty more than one goblet for every two dishes. They were not to put their hands in the plates, their bones under the table, lick their fingers, wipe their noses on the table-cloth, or drink so much as to make them fall off the chairs or unable to walk straight. These are extracts from a guide carefully drawn up for the guidance of officers and gentlemen of noble families, which shows that manners have improved since 1624.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The French factory of Mantois is the only one in the world where glass large and perfect enough for the lenses of a big telescope can be successfully cast.

FASHION NOTES.

"Is there anything whereof it may be said, 'See! this is new?'"

We have tried this summer to describe, as they have appeared, all the novelties in tissues, dresses, wraps and hats; occasionally we have described an amusing fancy in the line of some of these articles, until now we find the summer ended and no one can say, as yet, that a single novelty has appeared. There is nothing newer or more elegant to be found to-day in Paris, than can be found in the streets of St. Petersburg, New York, Buenos Ayres or Melbourne. It is astonishing that the celebrated artists who create the Parisian toilettes, and those of all the world, have not sought to celebrate in their fashion the great centenary by a complete revolution of the fashion.

But it may be owing to a want of agreement, a lack of imagination or perhaps resistence on the part of their customers who make the law. So they tranquilly continue to fashion the dresses and hats according to the style of last season.

From a practical point of view, this half stability of the fashion has great advantages; very often, above all, for the summer toilettes that one has so little occasion to use. We lay aside dresses and hats, not that they are ruined or even not fresh, but because they are not the latest thing. At the present day, we know how to profit by this that costs so dear, and women who lead the fashion, more careful regarding economy, than formerly, arrange their dress so that the style does not show too abrupt changes.

However, we see charming things which were unknown last year. Thus the autumn hats have striking novelties.

Have we seen, before this season, hats of white straw softened under a drapery of black tulle, with large oval dots? And the black straws trimmed with a knot or two of skye-blue velvet, with pinions of black lace formed by a light metal, which holds them high and round as if they were natural?

The broad girdle that has been made in so many ways, and in various styles, is it not a novelty which comes to us directly from England? They are made of silk, as we have described them; of twisted twine formed after the model of the waist; in plaited leather; in crocodile skin, etc. Also the flannel chemisette which is truly original. Of the innumerable chemisettes one of the prettiest is the little plastron of striped batiste with a large plaited jabot, also collar and cuffs plaited. In the back, a small cape descends to the waist and conceals the outline of the high corset now worn. We seldom see the low-necked corset cover, unless for transparent dresses. The corset cover ought not only to shield the corset, but also to preserve the linings of the dress waists. It is a necessity, cleanliness demanding it. They are made without sleeves and cut heart shaped in front; instead of the commonplace form that we have known for so long a time, one more coquettish and more graceful has been designed.

This is a sort of little figaro, short waisted in the back, made without seams except those of the shoulder. It is cut crosswise of the cloth with the selvedge at the bottom, two notches for the arms, the fronts free and the extremities knotted on the center of the chest.

Nothing prettier can be imagined than this little garment adopted by all elegant ladies, and none more easily made. It may be made in white or colored surah, with insertion and valenciennes lace, in batiste it is more practical and even prettier.

A very pretty novelty is this little inside vest which has at the same time the Boston and the Albanian style. It is mady of white cloth, trimmed with an embroidery of multicolored silks upon an application of blue cloth, cut in notches on the edges. Silver buttons on the chest. A chemisette of white surah ornamented with cords and tassels, shows itself in the opening of the fronts. The turn down collar, the cuffs of the full sleeves and the broad plait in the center of the vest are finished by a fine English stitch. Many pretty hats, which are almost ready to be displayed to the eager gaze of the leaders of fashion, will be chronicled in our next letter.

FELICE LESLIE.

CURRENT FASHIONS.

SILK DRESS STUFFS.

Woolen stuffs considered, attention consequently turns to what has been produced for the season in silk manufactures. The novelty of the season in the simpler and cheaper of the silk dress goods appears in varieties which show very narrow satin stripes alternating with a heavy cord, and the narrow satin stripes on basket texture. These silks will bear well making up without the assistance of any other variety silk, or any other material, but they will be more frequently used in the combinations that are fashionable, in conjunction, for instance with velvet, when a costume of extreme richness is desired, or with *peau de soie, gros grain* or faille francaise, when less expense is aimed at in the robe, or with some one of the plaided woolens serge, camels-hair cloth, cashmere or Henrietta cloth in an inexpensive dress.

Peau de soie is continued in a weave that is richer in effect, but closely resembling the fine satin worn in the time of our mothers; gros-grains and faille francaise of the excellent quality and beautiful finish in which they have been practiced for a number of seasons, retain standard importance, and varying the plainer weaves the armures promise to be popular. All these are silks in plain colors, if we may except hose with satin face, which generally show warp of color lighter than the woof.

The novelties in black fancy silks are brocades in grounding of alternate broad, plain and armure stripes, and brocaded armures of solid surrounding. There are also patterns in striping of basket texture of brocaded designs, and brocading on grounding of plaiding or crossbars of basket texture. The designs are in bold florations, but so thinly laid on as to show the grounding perfectly.

The colored brocades are without precedent in richness. They are in floriated designs reproducing not only the exact size of the flowers and leaves represented, but in some patterns showing flowers of exaggerated size. In memory is a piece of satin in the new reddish purple known as iris color, relieved with dahlias in several of the colors in which dahlias appear, almost putting nature to shame in the size and elegance of the blossoms. A piece of satin brocade, the design of which was the work of the silk buyer of one of our large houses, is of grounding in Turkey red, relieved with hydrangeas, the blossoms giving the new tints of vieux rose, *vieux rouge*, the pink, silvery-blue and other colors which florists are wont to infuse into the hydrangeas through certain pigments dissolved in the water poured upon the roots of the plant. This piece of satin is indeed a *chef d'oeuvre* in both design and weaving, and obtained honorable mention in the Paris Exposition.

Sumptuous satins, devoted to trains, side panels and other uses in robes intended for ceremonious occasions, are in designs of heavy garlands in natures colors on each side of the breadth; and varying these are more definite robe designs, with the florations across the front of the side breadths, densely massed in the front corners and running up the front side of the breadth above the heighth of the knees. But, while these rich silk stuffs may be regarded as the extreme in elegance in the new brocades, there are patterns much less prominent and suited to plainer tastes.

As in millinery, plain cut velvet this season takes precedence of fancy weaves in popularity; although fancy velvets are at election, especially in the gorgeous designs seen in the satin brocades; introducing, however, only a single color in relief effects. In making up, the satin brocades are usually the exterior, with the plain velvet as the underskirt of the robe; or plain velvet is so applied on a plain gros-grain or taffetas skirt, as to give the effect of the petticoat to the rich satin brocade costumes. Wide side panels, or full breadths of brocade open on a front or tablier of plain velvet and velvet is revealed between the side and back breadths, or train, and velvet appears in the waist, belt, collar, epaulettes and cuffs, on the waist. Plain velvet also has part in the woolen costumes, peeping out between panels and otherwise employed as the foundation or the relief in the design of the costume. Plaiding is also a feature in the autumn silks, as in the woolens, and very rich effects are in plaiding in brilliant colors and wide striping on silks of Ottoman texture. A striking costume imported from Paris, by one of our most fashionable and reliable houses, is a street and carriage dress of Ottoman silk in black grounding, plaided in brilliant colors, with an overdress of heavy black serge, the edges of the serge on every portion of the design relieved with feather stitch embroidery in French zephyr wools, catching the colors introduced in the silk. The skirt of this costume is of the silk and the *pardessus*, is a redingote of the serge, with the feather stitching on the side panels, the front edges of the side bodies, the belt, the cuffs and else where opening on the silk.

An elegant dinner robe, wholly of velvet, is in a medium dark, rich shade of iris color, on iris color of a paler shade, has side breadths or panels of the darker shade of color relieved at the foot with a dense floral design in black (this massed in the front corners of the panels) opening wide on a tablier of the paler color. The back, which is *en train*, is of the Gabrielle or *princess* style, and the waist is pointed in front, crossing with lapels of velvet of the paler color, over a full chemisette of crepe lisse in a still paler shade of iris color. The sleeves have epauletted puffs at the top and deep cuffs of the robe design and a belt of the same reaches from the under arm seams to the middle of the corsage.

WALKING JACKETS WRAPS AND PELERINES.

The walking jacket continues to be the *demi-saison* wrap in highest favor for general service. Plain cloth walking jackets have been superceded for the time by jackets of cork screw diagonal cloth, as the latest expression of the mode. The fashionable style jackets are variously single-breasted, fitted to the figure by side darts, buttoning up almost to the throat, and finished in the neck with a narrow rolled collar faced within an inch of the edge with plain surah or *moire* antique silk; and opening with loose fronts on a closely fitted vest with standing collar, the rolled collar faced with silk finishing the jacket proper. Side pockets cut in are covered with a square flap, and the sleeves are finished with cuffs. The edges are bound with silk braid, either sewed on flat, or in a belt, and plain silk buttons close up the front. The jackets alluded to are far removed from the directoire styles.

Contesting favor, with the walking acket, however, for utility, is the pelerine, another name for the coachman's cape. Pelerines appear in cloth of all the popular colors, and the purchase may be made of black, or of some color suited to wear with any costume. But this cape is frequently an addition to the street cloth costume, made with triple or with quadruple capes, the capes of graduated size; and in some cases two colors, or two shades of color, alternately appear in them. They are finished with stitching, and fastened with a hook clasp.

Human bleeding once so fashionable, like other fashions, as in hats, bonnets, &c., is now, fortunately, obsolete,—save in war, human bloodshed—its former advocates now being ashamed of the delusion. It is now known that the best blood, in the particular vessels, was that which was lost, the poorer, from its thickness and sluggish flow, remaining behind.

The horse, that noble animal, most resembling man of any of the domestic animals, is still the victim of the "lancet," but why he should be thus punished, after the same has been discarded in human treatment, it is difficult to determine, only on the supposition that we naturally prefer error to truth.

The "blood is the life," and I can see no good reason for taking it away in the usual quantities. The Creator made the blood for wise purposes, just the amount needed, naturally, while its loss must be an impediment to good health.

After climbing up one side and sliding down the other put up the sled.

Unbearable Days.

They will come. Neither money nor friends, nor social superiority, nor intellectual power, will keep them away—the days of which we say: "I have no pleasure in them." They are the days in which the husband seems neglectful, the wife careless, the children undutiful. We suddenly awake to the fact that Mary is getting terribly freckled; that her nose is undeniably a pug. We perceive with clear vision that Tom is coarse, and rude, and crude. The voices of the little ones grate harshly upon our ears. We say in anguish of soul: Is this all? Is this life? Must I go on in this way year after year? The indulgence of this spirit suddenly places the sufferer at odds with all about her—assuming the culprit, or victim, to be a woman, as is very likely. Tom senior resents the coldness of her manner, the criticism in her eyes, the assumption of neglect in her voice. He puts on a mask—nay a whole suit of armor. Ten to one, he is tender hearted, and is mortally hurt by coldness and criticism. Little Tom gets out of the house as quickly as he can. Mary pouts and looks forward to the time when she shall be old enough to go away from home. There is a deadlock in the machinery of the household. The servant, if there be a servant, is disrespectful; the baby is cross; the youngsters quarrel. By this time, the disease has taken another form. The sufferer complains to herself that no one loves her. She goes over mentally, all her sacrifices, all her labors, her trials for these ungrateful ones. What she has done is as naught; nobody remembers, nobody cares. If she were out of the way, her place would soon be filled. This thought is agonizing. It produces the deepest gloom. The "blackness of darkness" pervades the house, morally speaking. The little children are affected by this Icelandic atmosphere. The infant in arms, we may imagine, wonders why winter has so suddenly come—the winter of the Polar regions. How to get out of this condition! Let us rather ask, how not to get into it. Such turning one's back upon the sun, has ruined many lives, broken the spirits of unnumbered children, alienated loving hearts, darkened homes where were all the elements of blessedness, It is undoubtedly the sensitive spirits that fall into this slough of critical, dissatisfied despond—the spirits that began life with vast enthusiasm, with a radiant outlook. They ask too much of life and are discouraged at not finding fulfilled the promises they have made to themselves. "Whoever promised you that you should always be happy?" asks one of your sages. We might answer: "Youthful desire." But this may be compared to a bank without specie. It cannot redeem its notes. The first step, then, toward bearing the unbearable days, is to make up our minds to a certain amount of suffering in life—to at certain number of mornings when we shall rise, feeling that the day has nothing to give; that our dearest friends are full of faults, unlovely, disagreeable. We must next look in the face the fact that these feelings are only feelings. They are like the fog that hides the meadows, the hills, the gardens; they should be treated as lightly. A great help at such times is to open a book—a tried and true one—and appropriate a noble sentiment. If it be the Bible, well and good; if some other deposit of spiritual strength, just as good, maybe better for the case in hand. An earnest, genuine aspiration for spiritual help will surely be answered. The darkness will remain, perhaps all day; perhaps for days. Bear it, but not in the hardest way. If the trouble comes from overwork, as it does nine times out of ten among hard-working people, let yourself be lazy, if possible, tend your flowers; do something congenial, at least, during a small part of the day; set yourself to amuse the children, force yourself to say a kind word—do something, anything rather than put yourself out of sympathy with those about you. If your darkness comes from over-eating, as is often the case among the "higher classes"—heaven help them—repent and do works, meet for repentance. Pie taken upon a full stomach is responsible for much gloom; and gorged livers are often mistaken for broken hearts. But the effect upon one's life is about the same. If ambition is crippled, aspiration fettered, hope discouraged, friends disappointed, children thrust into outer darkness, the cause does not matter, unless by finding it out we can also find a remedy. Whatever be your circumstances, accept the fact that the dark, dull, unbearable days must come. But set yourself to realize that the soul's true landscape lies all bright and fair on the other side of the thin cloud. If the cloud is persistent, live on bravely in the twilight, knowing that you have but one day at a time to bear. Instead of alienating love, which is your lamp in the darkness, keep it bright and glowing.

If, through efforts of the higher nature, the soul should grow in the unbearable days, they may at some future time be looked back upon as the best days.

M. F. B.

—The celebrated imported stallion Glengarry died at the Kennesaw stud (Captain James Franklin's), near Gallatin, Tenn., on October 22. Glengarry was bred in England in 1866 by Captain Lane, and was imported in 1869 by Messrs. Jeroms and Cameron, his dam having been sent over in December, 1866, but died on the passage. He was a brown horse, by Thormanby, from Carbine by Rifleman; second dam Troica, by Lanercost; third dam Siberia, by Brutandorf. As a race horse he was only moderate. His speed was so very high that his stable thought to win the Belmont stakes of 1869 with him, but he could not stay the route. In the stud he proved a great success, among the best of his get being Fleich Taylor, Greenland, Stuyvesant, Kennesaw, Kirkman, Glengarine, Glenhall, etc.

"—Jack" Hammond is reported to have won £60,000 by the victory of Laureate in the Cambridgeshire stakes.

It has been stated that MM. Champoniere and Foussagrenes, two French doctors, have cured warts by the internal administration of 12-grain doses of calcined magnesia, but the *modus operandi* of the medicine they could not explain.

HORSE NOTES.

—John Hannigan now trains for the Montana Stable.

—W. L. Cassidy's stables will probably winter at Nashville.

—Jay Bird has put five new performers in the 2.30 list this year.

—Chitabob, the English 3-year-old, was recently sold for £11,000.

—The pacer L. C. Lee (2.15) is reported permanently broken down.

—The English three-year-old Chitabob was recently sold for £1,000.

—Successor, the well-known 2-year-old by Vauxhall, is very ill with pneumonia.

—W. T. Woodard's fall sale aggregated $113,365 for 222 head, an average of $510.65.

—Malta paid $138.70 in two-dollar mutuals at Clifton, only one ticket being sold for her.

—Starter McLaughlin's work with the flag at Clifton still continues to give satisfaction.

—Dictator, by Hambletonian, dam Clara, by American Star, has put five in the 2.30 list this year.

—It was a surprise to most horsemen that Now or Never should bring the top price at the Cassatt sale.

—John Hammond is reported to have won £66,000 by the victory of Laureate in the Cambridgeshire stakes.

—Attorney General Rogers, of Louisiana, has decided that the pool rooms of New Orleans do not intringe the law.

Barnes rode at Lexington with varying success and will wind up the season at Nashville. He will winter at his home in Tennessee.

—Dr. Moorehouse, of Toronto, has purchased from John Fulcher, of London, a 4-year-old sister to the high jumper Roseberry.

—William Donohue, the well-known jockey, sustained a bad fall and a broken collar-bone at Linden recently while riding Sam Wood.

—Taral has severed his connection with the Bevenoyck Stable, and Stoval has been engaged to ride for the stable for the balance of the season.

—J. B. Perry, Lexington, Ky., has sold to C. G. and F. E. Lee, Dowagiac, Mich., a weanling colt by Sable Wilkes, 2.17, dam by Guy Wilkes, 2.15¼, second dam a sister to Beautiful Bells. The price was $5000.

—R. C. Church, of Frankfort, Ky., has sold to C. H. Wheelock, of Clarion, Pa., for $4000, the bay colt Chief Justice, bred at North Elkhorn Stock Farm foaled 1887. He is by Sultan, dam Hagar, by Mambrino Abdallah.

—Presto, the wonderful 2.yerr-old, by General Washington, dam by Jay Gould, that trotted recently at Lexington, Ky., in 2.25¼, is a full brother to Riggoletto, owned by G. & W. H. Corson, Plymouth Meeting, Pa.

—J. T. Mock has sold to Everts Bros., Falls City, Neb., a yearling colt Mimic, dam Miss Lyle, by Lyle Wilkes, second dam Sophia, by Balsora. This is a gilt-edged youngster that has shown a quarter in 51 seconds.

—Mr. George W. Raudenbuse writes that his stallion Egbert has fifteen of his get in the 2.30 list this year. Most of them got their records on half-mile tracks. Egbert is by Hambletonian, dam Camptown, by Messenger Duroc.

—Mr. P. McCarney, of Phila., purchased a bay colt 4 years old by Prince Orloff, he by Messenger Duroc dam Mary Dell by Frank Pierce. The colt is said to be quite speedy. Mr. McCarney will have him trained in the spring.

—Another ringer has just been run down in the bay gelding Still Alarm, who is William T., that obtained a record of 2.25¼ at Cleveland, O., on July 30, 1885. He has been campaigned through Ohio by one Joseph Hoideger, who was run down and expelled last month.

—T. Horace Cleland, Jr., Fairholm stock farm, Lebanon, Ky., has sold to M. Fletcher & Bro., Auburn, Ill., the standard bred stallion Artist Wilkes, bay, 5 years, by Red Wilkes, dam by Mingo Morgan, Jr. The price paid was $4000.

—Mr. F. Gebhard's well-known horse Leo died at Mr. F. G. Griswold's hunting-box at East Williston, L. I., on Monday October 28. Leo had the "best on record" for high jumping. At the National Horse Show he made the phenomenal jump of 6 feet 9½ inches. Leo's death was due to lockjaw.

—Mrs. George L. Lorillard's chestnut filly Flitaway, foaled 1885, by Sensation, dam Ferida, by imported Glenelg, out of La Henderson, by Lexington, winner of the 11-16 mile selling race at Linden Park, on October 24, and entered to be sold for $1000, was purchased by W. C. Daly for $1125.

—The name of the Buenos Ayres sportsman who has purchased the renowned English horse Ormonde is Signor Juan Bocan. He is said to be one of the wealthiest men in South America, and has purchased a large number of the best mares in England, all of which he has taken with Ormonde to his Southern home.

—The Newmarket October meeting, which closed on Friday, 25th, continued sensational to the very last. The Cambridgeshire, on the 24th, fell to Laureate, who started at 25 to 1 in the betting. Primrose Day, who won the Cesarewitch in such hollow style, started at short odds and was absolutely "nowhere" at the finish. Laureate, the winner, with a very good colt as a 2-year-old, winning four out of six races, viz., the Hamilton plate, at Yarmouth; the Sandown Nursery, at Sandown September meeting; the First Nursery at Newmarket; First October and the Ross Memorial, at the same meeting. The past year he has not won until the Cambridgeshire, although he started four times. He was second for the Hastings plate at Newmarket, in May; third to Donovan in the Newmarket stakes; unplaced in the Derby and also in Epsom Grand Prize. Laureate is a son of Petrarch, from Macaria, by Macaroni, his dam having once belonged to Fred. Archer, the jockey.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, NOV. 14.

3,000

BUTTERICK'S PATTERNS

—AT THE—

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

All the new things received soon as out. Patterns sent by mail postpaid, at New York price. Add 10c. for postage on Metropolitan Catalogue and 2c on Delineator.

G. R. SPIGELMEYER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——We enclose a supplement in this issue.

——Mrs. Felix Burkholder was a caller at this office.

——Rain again on Wednesday—sunshine and bright sky are an exception.

——Mr. D. E. Bible expects to have his new store room at Spring Mills ready for business by Dec. 1.

——The REPORTER crew acknowleges the receipt of some delicious cake from the Bayard-Strohm wedding.

——Thanks to M. R. O. for an account of Frank Bartholmew's death, but of which we already had an account set up.

——Read C. P. Long's adv., he means business on the first, second and third floor and will be at the bottom only in prices.

——Work on the Sugar Valley railroad has stopped. If the REPORTER were over there it would try to keep the ball arolling.

——There is not a healthier town in the United States than Centre Hall, nor can any other town boast of purer atmosphere or purer water.

——Rev. Fischer will have no services here, next Sabbath, as he preaches the dedicatory sermon at the new Lutheran church at Shiloh on that day.

——The West Branch bridge at Northumberland, which was swept away by the June flood, is being rebuilt, and will be finished by spring.

——John Krumbine is painting Bibles new store building at Spring Mills. Mr. Bible will erect his residence, to adjoin the store, in the next few weeks.

---We had the pleasure of shaking hands with the venerable James Grove, of Spring Mills, the other day. He voted the Democratic ticket on 5th, as usual and feels good over the result.

——Peter Kuhn, Boalsburg's oldest citizen, aged 86 years, on Tuesday of last week went to the polls and voted the Democratic ticket. Mr. Kuhn never missed an election, and has always been true to the party.

——The State College foot ball eleven had a kick with the Lehigh University eleven on Monday, and got kicked out to the tune of 106 against 0. The State College boys can do better with the bat than with the foot.

——The Greengrove Evangelical church of the Spring Mills charge will be reopened on Sunday Nov. 17th inst. Prof. Gobble President of the Central Penna. College, and other ministers from a distance will be present.

——An item in the Philipsburg Ledger states ex-President Cleveland is coming to Clearfield and Centre counties to hunt bear and deer and that his guide through the woods will be John Uzzle, his son George and several other famous hunters of that section.

——Mr. Philip Shook, of whose sudden death we make mention in another column, had six sons, al l of whom voted the Democratic ticket, in Gregg, on Tuesday, 5th—adding his own vote, makes seven out of one family. Where is there a similar instance?

——Mr. J. C. Dale, of this place, has had paid back to him $12 illegal fees charged by Sheriff Cook. What will several scores of others do, whom the sheriff salted in this manner. To simply refund the money does not right the wrong, the sheriff should be prosecuted and punished for the crime he committed as a warning for future officials.

——George Munson, of Philipsburgh, son of the late Sheriff Levi Munson, was killed at Geneva, N. Y., last week on the railroad. He was attending a switch at the time and accidentally caught his foot in the frog and fell backward on the track and was cut up by the train passing over him. He was aged about 23 years and leaves a wife and one child.

——Mill Hall is suffering from a scourge of dyphtheria, there being fifteen cases reported on Wednesday of last week. The public schools were closed. The physicians say the disease is of the most malignant type, and there is every probability that many more cases will result. There seem to be good reasons for the belief that the disease originated from the bad sanitary condition of the public school building, the cellar of which has never been cleaned since the flood. An old unused well in or near the building is filled with stagnant water and lends assistance in poisoning the atmosphere.

Horrible Accident.

FRANK BARTHOLOMEW PINNED TO THE GROUND BY A LOG AND DIES FROM INJURIES RECEIVED.

On Monday last a gloom was cast over this community by the news of a horrible accident and the death of one of our most respected citizens, Mr. Frank Bartholomew, and another man named Frazier, being injured, by falling logs.

Mr. Bartholomew had been employed on J. C. Dale's lumber tract, in Greens valley, on the north side of Nittany Mountain, about four miles from here and only a short distance from Graham & Brown's sawmill, and was engaged at the time at a landing, in loading the logs upon trucks preparatory to taking them to the mill. The man Frazier, whose name and residence we failed to learn was assisting him.

The logs had been freshly peeled and in consequence were quite slippery. They had the load near completed and had placed the last log for the truck upon it, but it would not go into its place, and Mr. Bartholomew and Frazier took their handspikes and climbed upon the truck, proceeded to adjust it. They had barely moved the log when the under ones began to slip away and roll off the truck. The men jumped and Frazier landed at a safe distance, but Mr. Bartholomew either slipped or sprang in the way of the falling logs and one fell across his abdomen pinning him down.

Several men working near by immediately came to his assistance and removed the heavy piece of timber, and picked Mr. Bartholomew up and placed him on a truck and took him to the logging camp. At first he did not seem to be seriously injured, but died about two hours after the accident, which took place about 11 o'clock in the morning, and he died about 1 p. m. At no time did he lose consciousness and talked freely with those around him as to his condition.

His remains were brought to this place in the evening, arriving about seven o'clock, and were taken to his home at the lower end of town, where quite a number of friends of the family had congregated.

The deceased was born and raised at or near Hublersburg, and lived there until about three years ago, when he removed to this place. He was a consistent member of the Presbyterian church. His remains were taken to Hublersburg, this morning, where interment was made, Rev. Wright, of Milesburg, officiating.

He leaves a widow and three little girls, and was a brother of W. H. Bartholomew at the station.

A Young Girl's Sad Suicide.

Lydia Sanders, a girl of 17 years of age was run over on Thursday evening last evening, a little East of Milesburg, and killed instantly. Six weeks ago the train had to be stopped until she was removed from the track, where she lay evidently for the purpose of being run over. In company with another girl she walked along the track and continued to cross and recross the track against the urgent appeals of her companion.

When the train came speeding along Engineer Weaver did not notice the girl until within 100 feet of her and then thought she would step off, as she was by the side of the track. He could not stop the train before it had rushed upon her as she endeavored to cross in front of it striking her on the left side, breaking the left arm and crushing in the left side of her head. The saddest feature of the calamity is that the victim bore a very bad reputation and had scarcely any friends.

Death of Philip Shook.

In the death of Philip Shook, on last Saturday morning, Gregg township lost one of its most estimable citizens. His death was sudden and a surprise to all. The grim messenger came without warning and in ten minutes life had fled and death claimed Mr. Shook as his own. Heart disease was the cause.

Mr. Shook was known to all in the eastern part of this valley. He was a farmer, until of recent years, having retired to the village of Spring Mills. He was a kindhearted citizen, useful in his neighborhood, modest, yet always in the front where he could be of service to his fellow men. His funeral on Tuesday forenoon was largely attended, Rev. W. E. Fischer, of this place officiating. He was a consistent member of the Lutheran church, lived and died a christian. He leaves a widow, and six sons all grown to mourn his departure.

The deceased was aged 65 years, 4 m., and 28 days. He was buried in the Heckman cemetery.

Proper Bible Wine.

Alfred Speer, who has large vineyards near Passaic, N. J. is extensively engaged in preserving Unfermented Grape Juice from the Oporto Grapes and supplies it to many religious societies for Communion purposes. The following is from Dr, John Ellis, who has written several words on Bible wine: The writer obtained from Mr. Speer a bottle of his Unfermented Wine and found it a very pleasnt and nutritious wine. A chemist put a portion of this wine into a retort and distilled and condensed about one third of the contents of the retort. The distilled had neither the smell nor the taste of alcohol, nor did chemical tests indicate any trace of alcohol."

The Majorities.

The official majorities in this county are:

Bigler	978
Riley	1266
Schaeffer	1083
Meyer	1119

——The elegant new shoe store, of Mr. Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte, should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all ages and sexes.

——Now is your time to get a cheap overcoat, and Lewins has 'em cheap, good, warm, lasting goods Give the Philad. Branch a call and see for yourself and save $5 to boot.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

——Send your name in for the REPORTERat campaign rates on trial. Or send, us two new names and the cash for a year and we give you a copy one year free, thus enabling any one, by very little effort to get a paper one year free.

Local Briefs.

——'Squire Rishell was in town Tuesday.

——A quarter of good beef will be taken on subscription at this office.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Dried fruit wanted at C. P. Long's, Spring Mills.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No 1 article.

——Dr. Gast, of Mifflinburg, was in town Tuesday, with his wheel.

——New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Bartholomew's is the only place in town you can buy the Snag-Proof Rubber boot.

— Hen. Boozer is having some improvements made on his property down town.

——George Rowe moved into the Neff house at the upper end of town last week.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Al. Wieland has been slightly under the weather for several days, suffering from a severe cough and cold.

— Mingle's shoe store, in the Brockerhoff Row, is brim full of new stock for fall and winter. Just anything you want and at any prices. except high prices.

——Lewins can sell you a late style suit or take your measure and make it to order on short notice, and at a saving to you of from $3 to $8. Try him on this.

——Rabbits seem to be plenty in this vicinity, and quite a number have been killed. Ike Harpster and Charley Arney were out on Saturday afternoon and killed three.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——The Bradfords have been out deer hunting the last week along Stone creek. Jerry Miller went out to them on Monday morning, but have not heard of them killing any yet.

——The firm of McCormick Bros. in this place, has been dissolved, Orris McCormick retiring. J. Wit. McCormick has assumed control of the undertaking and furniture establishment.

——Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block has every idea in the line of boots and shoes, whether of rubber, leather or cloth, and he sells at bottom prices, so that none pay more than the goods are worth. He warrants all he sells.

——It takes very little coaxing of the weather clerk to give us rain. The roads from the continuous rains, are in a horrible condition, and driving is anything but a pleasure.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon, for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S., warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

——Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

——Jacob Derstine, of Freeport, Ill., arrived here last Saturday, on a visit to his parents, accompanied by his wife. When Jacob was here some years ago, he was single, and one of our model young men. We are pleased to learn that he is prospering in Freeport.

——All that desire bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

——Mrs. Henry Philips, of Aaronsburg, died on Friday last, having been in bad health for some time. She was a daughter of J. G. Meyer, and a sister of Prof. W. T. and Calvin Meyer, of Bellefonte. Mrs. Philips was held in great esteem by all who knew her. The funeral took place on the following Sunday and was largely attended.

——Rev, Louis Robb preached in the Reformed church last Sunday afternoon, in this place, to quite a large audience. Rev. Robb is quite a young man and graduated recently from Seminary at Lancaster, but handled his subject with ease and fluency. It is quite probable that the Reformed congregation will extend to him a call to become their pastor.

——McFarlane's hardware store is having a tremendous run on stoves this season and the best reason for this is the fact that none but the best goods in this line are sold by this firm. The Apollo Range has the lead of all stoves of that class. Hundreds of them have been sold and all are giving the best satisfaction. One man says his Apollo dont burn more than half as much coal as a No 9 cookstove he formerly used. They burn wood as well as coal and take a stick 26 inches long. The celebrated Regulater cook has been remodeled and is now the handsomest stove in Bellefonte. Warranted in all respects.

——Lower end items gathered from the Journal: Jared Snook, of Penn, lost a good horse, it had to be shot because of a kick from another horse.

Mrs. Mary E. Hess, who died at Woodward, was aged 64 y., 9 m., 12 days.

Dan Hoy of Millheim will run his cremery by steam.

Chas Haines and Miss Rose Harter, of Rebersburg, are on the sick list.

Clayton Wyle has built himself a new house at Aaronsburg.

Mrs. Sam'l Stover, of near Hartleton, died, age 75 years. Funeral at Wolf's cemetery, in Haines tp. her former resis dence.

——Stoves! Stoves! Stoves," that is what Reesman across the way is stocked with. Stoves of every size and description, for the parlor, sitting room and kitchen; stoves for wood and coal, for rich and poor, plain and fancy; as fine an assortment as can be found in this county, and at prices far below other dealers. Andy puts them up for you and warrants them good. His is the oldest stove store in the county and none of his customers have yet had cause to complain and always found him honest Andy, and those are the business men one shou'd always patronize. Go and see his stock, and you will be pleased with what you see he has.

Farmers Mills.

Wm. Luse north of the Cave, is the boss turnip farmer, in this neck o' woods. He raised about 400 bushels this season, in his corn fields, and also a big crop of corn in the same fields.

Miss Hettie Doup, of Sprucetown, and Henry Fry of Penn visited some friends here a short time ago.

Our neighbor Al. P. Krape, packed his goods last week and moved to near the Centre Hall station. Al. is a good and big hearted fellow, and always makes friends wherever he goes.

Rev. S. Smith, Evangelical minister, will preach here on the 24th inst. He will fill the pulpits vacated by Rev. Beaumont.

Rev. Eisenberg, Reformed minister, preached an interesting trial sermon here, on 3rd inst. He can preach in the German and English languages, hence he suits this charge, and will likely get a call from this charge.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather on the 3rd inst. Rev. Fischer considered it the part of wisdom to postpone the communion services here till on the 1st of December at 10 o'clock, a. m.

Many of our farmers have began plowing their next years corn ground at a lively rate.

Although this vicinity yielded a big crop of hay, last haying, our farmers made a big lot of second crop hay this fall.

Dr. Hosterman of Centre Hall, and Maj. Fischer of Penn Hall attended preaching here last Sunday a week.

The election returns made many a smiling face about here, and we'll even promise to do better next year, when the rest of the county offices are to be filled by competent Democratic men.

The Temperance circulars the Rep. managers sent out to Dem. with postage due marked on did not accomplish much, inasmuch as the trick was too thin, and the documents were not lifted and consequently will be sent to the Dead Letter office, unless there is a little boodle left to redeem the circulars.

A good and intelligent Rep. not far from here was heard remarking last week that he was sorely tired and ashamed of the mismanagement in our Co. commissioners office, and that he hoped no more such mulish commissioners would be put there to the detriment of the Rep. party, and to increase taxation on all citizens of the county.

Coburn.

The Republicans of this place all holed up on election night about 7 o'clock. A few of them scratched out on Wednesday morning about 7:30 to get to the station to hear the news, but were thunder struck when they heard of eleven hundred majority for Schaeffer and all the rest. They said: Mein Got des con net si l and some of them holed up again for a week. Old Honesty took it very calm, because he had to, and of course he set it up if we would only be still and leave him alone.

W. O. Rearick is the happiest man at Coburn. Its a girl. The best part of it is it can't vote the Republican ticket.

Rishel our new landlord says he likes Coburn O K. and reports biz fair, but Willis you must keep one eye on the detective.

Roads are in a fearful condition, especially the pike. If any person wants to do a job of plastering, now is the time to get the mud ready mixed, all you would need to do is to go out along the pike between here and the toll gate and shovel it up, providing you could get permission to haul it off.

I notice that Tommy Evert has taken a position as clerk at Durham Bros. & Co's store with Mr. Swengle. That is the place to deal if you want to buy honest goods at honest prices.

On Monday afternoon after the train came from Bellefonte we had a little excitement on the hotel porch. A Mr. from Woodward and a gentleman from here had a little confab, but the Woodward man didn't stand ground very long, he didn't seem to believe the truth.

I noticed on Saturday some of our aristocracy went away on a visit; I hope they enjoyed themselves.

On Friday evening Kreamer and Ulrich opened up their oyster saloon in the building where Springer had his barber shop. Oysters at all hours and in any style you want them. Success to them.

On Tuesday the 5th inst. we had a very large funeral and buried frauds.

Linden Hall.

Prof. P. H. Meyer is in Huntingdon co. teaching vocal music, his ability as an instructor is becoming widely known.

Mr. Abram Hurst of Lebanon county is the guest of Dan'l Bohn.

A. E. Meyer will be ready to start his mill by Friday. He is having a great deal of repairing done and will turn out first class work.

We would advise Feidler the editor of the Gazette to explain to the balance of the Rep's in Centre co. where the surplus left in the county treasury by the Democratic commissioners went to, before another county election is held, or he may have trouble to find them if he don't explain

The Callithumpians had quite a lively time serenading our school teacher, J. L. Treaster and wife on last Wednesday evening. The boys say: Buzz you should of set 'em up.

J. W. Keller and wife spent Sunday at Centre Hill with Ezra Tressler.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

Married.

At the residence of Jacob Shultz, October 31st, by Rev. G. P. Sarvis, Edwin A Struble and Ellen M. Noll, all of Centre. county.

Died.

In Mifflinburg, on the 1st Oct., Susie May, daughter of Chas. A. and Ellen L. Gutelius, aged 1 year 1 month and 5 days.

In Laurelton, on the 24th Oct., Yost Henry Bingman, age 77 years 7 months and 29 days.

In Mifflinburg, on the 2d Nov., Miss Sallie B. Chambers, aged 72 years, 6 months and 15 days.

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists

MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY WOLF & SON.

Butter	22	Eggs	22
Onions	50	Lard	8
Hams	14	Shoulders	9
Sides	9	Tallow	4

AT THE CENTRE HALL MILLS.

Cream Flour, patent.
Calla Lilly, extra straight.
Common Flour.
Graham Flour.

All the above brands of flour full roller and warranted pure.

Granulated meal, of the choicest grades, any size of sacks, 1-4, 1-8, 1-16.
Choice Rye flour.

FEED.

Pure corn and oats chop.
Pure Rye chop.
Pure Corn chop, [meal.]
Ordinary chop.
Cheap cow chop.
Corn chopped in the cob.
Cracked corn. Screenings.
Ear corn Shelled corn.
Rye Oats. Barley.
Bran, Shorts.

Wholesale to stores, and at retail.

COAL, hard, soft and Woodland.

TERMS: CASH. The highest cash prices paid for all kinds of grain.

"VENI, VIDI, VICI."

The Exposition is closed until October next. We saw it; it was great, being in its infancy, but we saw enough to convince ourselves of the fact that enterprise, such as displayed there, should not be passed by without some comment. But we still wonder why it was that only one wholesale liquor house was so boldly represented. You could see its pyramid of bottles from any part of the great building. It was the prettiest display there. Max Klein has proved to the public that he wants to be seen. His "Silver Age" rye whiskey has now such a well earned reputation that he is proud of it and he wan ts everybody to see it. His goods are pure and reliable. You can have his Silver Age at $1.50 per full quarts. His Guckenheimer, Finch, Overholt or Gibson at $1.00 per quart, or 6 quarts for $5.00. Send for his price list and mention this paper. His address is MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal St., Allegheny.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge. and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Catherine Gentzel, dec'd., late of Gregg township, having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

DANIEL RIPKA, Executor, Penn Hall.

31oct6t

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.—THE FIRM of J. C Weaver, Hannah Dorworth and E. S. Dorworth, of Bellefonte, trading under the firm name of Weaver & Co., was mutually dissolved, October 31 1889. All accounts of the firm will be left in the hands of E. S Dorworth for settlement. The business will be continued by E. S. Dorworth.

J. C. WEAVER, HANNAH DORWORTH, E. S. DORWORTH.

7nov2t

ONE CENT

Will buy a postal card, on which send your address and get a sample copy of the

WEEKLY

Chronicle Telegraph,

Pittsburgh, Pa. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett edits the Youth's Department.

Serial Stories by the best writers, complete Market Reports, interesting news and reading matter for every member of the family, both old and young. Only one dollar a year, or five copies for four dollars.

The REPORTER has made arrangements with the publishers of the Weekly Chronicle Telegraph by which we will send the two papers to any address, postage prepaid, one year, for the sum of $2.00 in advance. Address,

REPORTER, Centre Hall, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S SALE,—THE UNDERSIGNED Executor of the estate of Catherine Gentzel, dec'd., late of Gregg township, will offer at public sale on

—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1889,—

on the premises, at 1 o'clock, a

—HOUSE AND LOT—

situate in Gregg township, adjoining lands of Green Decker, D. C. and W. T. Lingle and others, containing

—2 ACRES AND 136 PERCHES.—

All necessary outbuildings, good water and a number of fruit trees on the lot. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

DANIEL RIPKA, Executor.

AGENTS WANTED | TO SELL AN | ENTIRELY NEW BOOK

The most wonderful collection of practical real value and every day use for the people ever published on the globe. A marvel of money saving and money earning for every one owning it. Thousands of beautiful, helpful engravings, showing just how to do everything. No competition; nothing like it in the universe. When you select that which is of true value, sales are sure. All sincerely desiring paying employment and looking for something thoroughly first class at an extraordinary low price, should write for description and terms on the most remarkable achievement in book making since the world began.

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WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock All Goods Warranted FIRST-CLASS. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free Write for terms, giving age. Mention this paper CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester N. Y. oct23m

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At the Station. Also a full line of genuine

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We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons.

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Bed Room Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Lounges, Tables, Bedsteads, Wood and Cane-Seat Chairs

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